The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Pennsylvania is likely to instruct for Randall, for President.

They are getting up a boom for Joe Hawley up in the wooden nutmeg state. The REPORTER would like to know whether its a "bye or a gurrull."

The Bellefonte *Republican* is unanimous for Blaine—from Editor up to male and female compositors. The *Republican* is putting in its best licks to make its county convention go for Blaine.

Democratic members of the Legislatures of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut, give their preferences for the Presidential candidates, first and second choice, and their views on the tariff question. Tilden leads in each state, save Massachusetts, where he and Butler are about even. In Vermont nearly every Democratic member of the Legislature is for Tilden.

Recorder Fulwiller, of Chambersburg, swore into office Miss Ida Kurtz as Deputy Sheriff of Franklin Co. Miss Kurtz is a daughter of Sheriff Kurtz and has been employed in his office as clerk since Jan 1. She is aged about 23 years, accomplished and in every way qualified to fill the position. Immediately after she assumed her duties she proceeded to Green Castle, where she served several writs. She is perhaps the only female deputy sheriff in the state, and her appointment was favorably received.

If Tilden does not put his foot down on it peremptorily, he will get it.

The following we commend to the lady readers of the REPORTER, it is from one of our dailies:

A young lady in Pennsylvania has recently lost her reason through working on one of these crazy quilts. Before half of it was completed her brain was affected and everything she saw seemed to take fantastic shapes. She is under a doctor's care and the quilt has been destroyed. The physician says the trouble resulted from attempting to match all sorts of conflicting shapes and that if the young lady had been contented with making a quilt out of square pieces of an equal size, easily matched, she would have preserved her reason and secured a warm bed-covering for next winter.

The New York Senate Committee on public health, after spending several weeks trying to discover how the great bulk of gilt-edged creamery butter of the country is manufactured, has made its report and offered its recommendations.

It finds that one-half, at least, of all the butter offered for sale in New York is composed chiefly of tallow oil, bone oil or lard oil. Out of thirty samples purchased by the committee in New York City only ten were genuine. No labels to distinguish the bogus butter from the genuine are displayed for the information of the purchaser, although required by law. Forty million pounds of the villianous stuff are sold annually in the State, the bulk of which is manufactured in Chicago or other western cities. The loss to the state is estimated at from five to ten million dollars yearly, while the profit to the manufacturers and dealers in the bogus article is enormous, they sell the stuff at prices varying from twenty-five to forty-five cents per pound, while its cost averages only fourteen cents.

The New York committee reccommended an entire prohibition of the manufacture of the bogus butter and that officials to inforce the act be chosen from men engaged in the genuine dairy interests.

"WHERE IS MY BOY TO-NIGHT?"

The following chapter of the wicked ways of boys, a two weeks' crop, needs no comment, further than that every parent should know where his boy is at night:

In New York three boys aged eleven years, caught another boy and in highwayman's style threw him on his back and robbed him of a silver watch and gold chain.

At Millersburg, Pa., a few nights ago, Henry Hornhold, a peddler, was driving from Schuylkill county he was stopped by three armed and masked highwaymen and commanded to disgorge. The party rifled his pockets of $900 and a gold watch. Henry Emholtz, 16 years old, was arrested while trying to sell the gold watch in a jewelry store at Liverpool. Upon being searched $275 was found upon him, and he confessed that he and two others had agreed to rob the peddler, but stoutly refused to give the names of his partners. Suspicion was directed against two of his companions named respectively Luther Martin and Henry Klinge, aged 15 and 14 years. Up up them were found $125, four gold-mounted revolvers, a number of actresses' photographs and several dime novels. They stated that Emholtz had instigated the crime and that he intended taking them to Idaho if his plan proved successful.

In New York after midnight, the other Tuesday, a daring gang of six burglars met on the sidewalk and hatched a scheme to raid a show window. The eldest of the gang was Samuel Bradley, 12 years old; two were aged 11 years, and two others each nine years old, most of them barefooted. Bradley and Brady had been to Harry Miller's Theatre and were on their way home when they met the other boys. Michael Lynch would not remain home when his mother told him, and she put him out of the house and told him not to return. He fell in with the gang. The six little burglars stood in a line before Justice Patterson at Jefferson Market next morning. They were tearful and sobbing. The oldest only was tall enough for the magistrate to see without leaning over the desk.

The "Jesse James Gang," composed of seven young boys belonging to the Coddington School, were brought before the Quincy Court on several charges of burglary. They said they were led into crime by reading dime novels. It came out during the hearing that another gang of boys belonging to another school had been organized under the name of "Billy the Kid Gang" for the purpose of robbing dwellings in the town.

Tom O'Neill, aged eighteen years, of Pottsville, shot and instantly killed Patric McAnany, fourteen years old, at Coal Castle, a mining patch.

At Cape May George Grace, a boy of eighteen, was charged at the Court-house with having poisoned his father, mother, two sisters and two brothers with rat poison.

In New York Henry Miller, seventeen years old, was arraigned at Jefferson Market for assaulting his parents. He was sent to the work-house for six months. His brother Stephenson, eighteen years old, a few days later was sent to the same place for the same length of time for a similar offense.

A gang of fifteen boys from twelve to sixteen years old was arrested in South Boston and three of the leaders were held for examination. Their thieving raids were planned in an old cellar they called their den. They had a peculiar language, known only to members of the gang, and for an hour mystified the officer at the station with their conversation.

Three gangs of boy burglars are reported; one in South Boston, another in Salem and a third in Lowell. Of the South Boston gang ten have been arrested, all between ten and sixteen years of age. These gangs had organized themselves into the Fitz Club and fitted up headquarters in a cellar. The leader of the gang is a boy of fifteen, who was committed for two years but was released at the expiration of a year. The boys called their leader "Billy the Kid."

In Baltimore it has been discovered that four boys, whose ages range from fifteen to eighteen years, are leaders of their district bands of an organized gang whose business it was to rob stores and dwelling houses and freight cars. They had about 20 members at their meeting place, a lonely house along the line of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, was discovered. It was found all nicely equipped inside for domestic purposes and was occupied by several female companions of the boys.

At Camden Harry Farrell, ten years old, shot Charles McGovern, 11 years old. Both attendants of of St. Mary's Parochial School. The boys were in the playground of the school, and Farrell, getting angry at his companion, pointed the pistol and fired.

The Clearfield coal operators posted a notice that on April 1 the prices of mining would be reduced from 50 to 40 cents per ton of 2,240 pounds, and all other wages on the same basis. A majority of the miners say they will not accept this reduction unless the operators will pay twice a month, make a ton 2,000 pounds net, as the law directs, and do away with store orders. Unless the operators concede this a long and determined strike is probable.

John Sherman can now investigate the fearful riot in the northern city of Cincinnati, an account of which will be found in another column.

That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forerunner of a complaint that may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry pectoral, the best of known remedies for colds, coughs, catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, and all other throat and lung diseases.

—After this issue we again take from our list an instalment of such names as have received the REPORTER regularly for years from whom there seems to be no prospect for paying what is honestly due.

The district convention of colored voters of Northwestern Pennsylvania met at Franklin. Thirteen counties were represented by twenty-six delegates. The convention was called to action concerning the alleged grievances that colored people complain of and to elect delegates to the national colored convention that meets in Pittsburg. The city hall, where the sessions of the convention were held, was filled with white and colored citizens. The committee on resolutions reported a series of nineteen resolutions. In these resolutions they condemn the republican party for not suppressing the "shotgun of the south." A delegate from one of the southern counties created great excitement by declaring that the colored voter, as a rule, is not fit to be trusted, for he will sell his franchises to the highest bidder. A resolution was adopted, "that we hereby renounce all alliances to the republican party and will hereafter vote as one with the party that aids us the most; that we demand of congress that laws be passed to protect white hearts under black skins in South Carolina as well as in Massachusetts."

All the reports of Tilden's bad health are unfounded. In reference to the remarks concerning his health, made by a reporter of the "Patriot" by the Secretary of the Commonwealth, W. S. Stenger, Mr. Tilden says:

"The other day a former member of congress from Pennsylvania, who is now connected with Governor Pattison's administration, in that state, called to see me. He is a warm political friend of mine, and I talked to him freely. In a few days an account of his visit was published which was filled with many errors. Why, he said, I was weak, emaciated and paralyzed; that my frame was fleshless and that the skin hung loosely to my bones," said the old gentleman, smiling. "In fact I am nearly as fleshy as ever I was. I weigh 127 pounds, which has been my normal weight for years. It is about what I weighed when I was governor. I never weighed over 140 in my life."

GREAT RIOT IN CINCINNATI.

Many Killed and Wounded.

A terrible riot was started in Cincinnati on last Saturday morning.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

William Berner, by his confession, participated with a negro named Joe Palmer, in murdering and robbing William H. Kirk in his own stable just before Christmas, and then hauling his body out and dumping it in Mill Creek. On Monday he was found guilty of manslaughter by the jury. No event in the local history of the city ever created such an excitement. The jury were hissed and hooted, and they had to run away from the court house to escape the rage of the bystanders and prevent their being transformed into a mob for the execution of vengeance. Intense indignation pervaded all classes and men of high standing, and women, too, were unreserved in expressions favoring the trying of Berne and the other three murderers in jail by Judge Lynch's quick methods.

Cincinnati, March 29.—At ten o'clock to night, while the streets were full of excited men and the crowd in the vicinity of the court house was surging in even greater numbers than that which attempted to lynch the murderer last night the riot alarm was again sounded. There had been indiscriminate firing on the part of the mob for an hour. The milita returned the fire, but aiming their guns over the top of the buildings. Their effort to frighten the mob had no effect at all. Just before the riot alarm was sounded several dynamite bombs were thrown into the jail yard. They burst with terrific force. An attack was made upon the treasury office in the court house. It was supposed that coal oil was poured about the rooms. At all events a fire was started soon afterward. It burned fiercely, although the building is supposed to be fire-proof. The fire department was called out, but the mob refused to permit the firemen to get near the court house. An effort was made to set the armory on fire, but it was unsuccessful.

At 10:30 o'clock the militia charged the mob on Court street. John J. Dismond, one of the captains of the First regiment National guard, was shot dead. The mob fell back, but they followed the militia when they returned to the jail.

Two drug stores on Vine street, near Court, are full of wounded men.

One of the fire companies tried to force its way through the mob to the court house, but it was driven back precitately. Two riot rs then battered the engine to pieces with axes. The Gatling gun was brought into play at 11 o'clock. Six of the mob went down on the first fire.

The people are wild with excitement, and are leaving their houses with such valuables as they can carry through fear that they will be burned out. The militia are now shooting to kill, a division of the mob has marched down Main street to the gun stores of Kittredge & Co. and Powell & Co. They want more pistols and cartridges. A guard resisted them and there is now sharp firing in that vicinity. Allen's drug store, at the corner of Fifth and Main streets, has been broken open and is full of rioters. It is not known what they are after, unless it is oil to start fires with. People are gathering at Music Hall for the purpose of taking measures for stopping the slaughter. It is understood that a message will be sent to the sheriff to surrender the jail. It is thought that 200 men have been killed or wounded since 10 o'clock.

At midnight the militia withdrew into the jail yard and the mob held high carnival. It was almost a commune. The court house was burning from cellar to dome. The law library and recorder's office were broken open, and cords of books and records piled up wherever there was wood-work. The court house was a solid structure three stories in height, and had stood 25 years. It was built almost entirely of stone and iron, and was thought to be fire proof. The safe and vault in the treasurer's office will probably stand the heat, but the records of the courts, the auditor, and the recorder are gone. Untold trouble will be caused. The mob yelled with glee about the burning building.

Cincinnati, Mar. 30.—At daylight this morning all was quiet at the scene of last night's rioting. The broken walls of the burning court house was distinctly defined, and over the ruins of the treasurer's office the glow of the fire was still visible. Only pools of blood here and there in the trampled dust were to be seen.

The number of killed is 28 and of wounded 85. Rioting began again on Sunday night. The city is new quiet.

☞A Thing of Beauty.—The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and durability. 10c at all druggists. Send 2c for 32 sample colors. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

—Mr. Camp has moved his Centre Hall furniture establishment to more commodious quarters, in Grumbine's building, where he will keep a larger stock than ever before. Mr. Camp's work is all put up on the good old principle of honesty, and when you buy a parlor set, bed room suit, or single article, he guarantees it to be as represented. He will sell you any furniture wished, home or city make, and at prices so that none will need go away from home to buy. Give Camp a call and see his stock.

MR. BLAINE NOT A ROMANIST

The Parental Monument Story and the Testimony of an Old Friend.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 26.—The marble monument over the grave of James G. Blaine's father and mother, in the little Catholic graveyard at Brownsville, Pa., was built by A. J. Harbaugh, in Lawrenceville, near this city, and was placed in position nearly three years ago. At attempt is now being made to make political capital out of the circumstances surrounding its erection. On the occasion of one of Senator Blaine's visits to Pittsburg he called on Mr. Harbaugh and ordered the monument, but he was said to have instructed the marble cutters to put only names and dates on the monument. The following week Mr. Blaine's sister called at the shop and displayed anger because her brother had not ordered Catholic emblems or inscriptions upon the shaft.

Gen. J. B. Sweitzer, prothonotary of the United States district court in this city, was born and raised a close neighbor of the Blaines at Brownsville. "James G. Blaine is not a Catholic," said Gen. Sweitzer. "It is true that most of his family were of the Roman belief, but he is and always was a Protestant. All of the Blaines, the father and paternal grandfather, were Protestants. Ephriam Blaine, the father of James G., married a Miss Gillespie, a daughter of Cornelius Gillespie, a well-known and wealthy gentleman of Washington county. The Gillespie family were Catholics, and after her marriage Mrs. Blaine adhered closely to her religious belief. Ephrian Blaine and his wife lived happily notwithstanding their religious differences. It was mutually agreed that she should raise her daughters in the Catholic faith, while Mr. Blaine was to educate her boys as Protestants. Mrs. Walker, the lady who wanted emblems on the monument, is a Catholic, as were Blaine's other sisters. A short time before Ephraim Blaine died he became a Catholic, and was buried in the Catholic graveyard at Brownsville. Four or five years ago Mrs. Ephraim Blaine died while in the west with her daughter, and she was buried there with Catholic ceremonies. Her son, James G., I don't think was present at the funeral. Soon afterwards Mrs. Blaine's body was brought quietly to Brownsville and interred beside her deceased husband."

ELOPED WITH A FORMER LOVER

A Well-known East New York Contractor Forsaken by His Wife.

BROOKLYN, March 28.—East New York is excited over the alleged elopement of the wife of Henry Beadle, a well-known contractor, with one Henry Meyer. Mr. Beadle arrived at his home in that suburb of Brooklyn on Wednesday night, after an absence of a week. He was very much surprised to find his wife and a two-months' old baby absent from the house. His three other children and the servant were found. The former told their father that their mother had gone away early in the morning with Mr. Henry Meyer, as she said, for the purpose of doing some shopping in this city. Mrs. Beadle, the children said, had taken with her her clothing and jewelry. In his wife's room, on a dressing case, Beadle found a letter addressed to him. He opened it and read of his disgrace and her shame. The letter has only been seen by a few of his intimate friends. They say it stated she was weary of her home. Her love for her husband had long since died and she had learned to love another, with whom she had gone away—where she did not say—to form a new home and a new attachment. Feeling that her babe could not be properly cared for by him she had taken it with her. The other children she had committed to his care and guidance.

Mr. Beadle believes that his wife and Meyer have gone west. Meyer formerly lived in Brooklyn, and, before Mrs. Beadle's marriage, is said to have been a devoted admirer of her many charms. He was poor then, and it is said that her folks persuaded her to marry Mr. Beadle. Since this Meyer has become rich speculating in land in Ohio and Illinois, and is now said to be worth $500,000. Beadle, who has the esteem of all his neighbors, feels the loss of his wife severely, but will make no effort to discover her whereabouts.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per mth.

San Francisco Earthquakes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 27.—Shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday morning this city was visited by the heaviest earthquake known here since 1838. It lasted fully twenty seconds, and occuring at the hour it did caught people napping, so when they were suddenly awakened by the shock they thought the millenium had come, and immediately there was great consternation. People rushed out of their houses wild with excitement. Before the first shock had scarcely spent its force, the streets were filled with hundreds of half-dressed, frightened and nearly crazed men, women and children. In the Chinese quarters the scene baffled description. The Mongolians, however, appeared in full dress compared with the white people. In that portion of the city where the shock was the heaviest, the Chinese seldom undress. Along the water some fifty houses built on made ground are in partial ruins. No loss of life has yet been reported, but it is more than probable that there has been some person buried in the ruins of the fallen buildings. A second and lighter shock occurred at 5:30, and was followed at 5:30 by a still lighter one and rumblings are heard continually.

The Keely Motor.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—The board of directors of the Keely Motor company will meet in special session this evening to hear from the great inventor what progress he has made in the development of his machine. The meeting will be private and unless the results are gratifying but little of the proceedings will be made public. As Mr. Keely is not a director in the company, he will presumably not attend the meeting in person, but instead will address a communication to the board. Up to the present time nothing of the kind has been received. The members of the board are in a better mood than they have been at any time within the past three years. They declare that Mr. Keely's recent verbal reports concerning the progress of his invention are such as to leave no doubt of his early success.

Pennsylvania Railroad Elections.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—At 10 o'clock this morning the polls of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company were opened for the election of a board of directors for the ensuing year, and at that hour the shareholders formed a line, which continued almost unbroken until late in the afternoon. With the exception of two or three stockholders the voting to-day is all in the direction of the old management. Effingham B. Morris and Thomas L. Gillespie acted as judges of the election. The stock is voted in blocks of all sizes. The largest single shareholder is Stephen Ralli, a Greek, living in London, England, who owns 17,000 shares.

John Greening Convicted.

MILFORD, Pa., March 24.—John F. Greening, who has been on trial for the past week in this place, charged with the murder of Ammie C. Cheever in October last on the farm adjoining the Greening place, in Dingman township, Pike county, was found guilty of murder in the second degree. A motion for a new trial will be argued before Judge Seely.

Courtney and Ross to Row.

NEW YORK, March 25.—Charles Courtney has signed the articles of agreement which bind him to row a three-mile single scull race with Wallace Ross, of Oak Point, on May 30. The purse to be contended for is $2,500, which is given by James Pillington.

A Cunarder Beached.

LONDON, March 29.—The steamer Baibee, of the Cunard company's Liverpool and Havre line, struck the rocks between the Langships lighthouse and Portbcurno, near Lands End, and was subsequently beached. The crew and passengers were saved.

Barnum's Sacred Elephant.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Toung Taloung, the sacred white elephant, arrived safely from London last evening by the steamer Lydian Monarch. During the past few days several workmen have been engaged in constructing in the southwest corner of Madison Square garden a fac simile of the interior of a Burmese temple, solely for Toung Taloung's accommodation. The Lydian Monarch arrived at her dock at 7:30 P. M., and subsequently the elephant was transported to its new quarters at Madison Square garden by the Twenty-third street ferry.

Further Suspicions of Rugg.

BROOKLYN, March 29.—Since the arrest of the negro Charles H. Rugg, now under indictment for the Maybee murders and the Townsend and Sprague assaults, a belief has been growing that the prisoner is possibly the man who killed Rose Ambler. The officers have learned that he was a frequent visitor to Stamford, and remained there all night. Both Rose Ambler and the Maybee women were killed in a similar manner. Rugg does not deny being in Stamford, but says that he had nothing to do with Rose Ambler's death.

Railroad Cars Telescoped.

LINDEN, N. J., March 29.—A Pennsylvania railroad freight train parted near here yesterday morning, and as the forward part of the train backed up to connect with the missing cars the latter ran down a grade, and crushing into the forward cars, were telescoped. No one was hurt, but the wreck caused a delay to eastward and westward trains of about an hour, and the damage amounted to about $10,000.

Railroads Agreeing.

CHICAGO, March 29.—The organization of the Middle and Western States Freight association has been completed at the Grand Pacific hotel. Representatives of twenty-five roads signed the agreement, conditional on the roads not present coming in. Hard wood lumber rates were agreed to take effect May 1. Tariffs to interior points were ordered made up under the direction of the secretary, to be presented at the next meeting for ratification.

Trouble in the Italian Cabinet.

LONDON, March 27.—The Times predicts that the result of the cabinet crisis in Italy will be that Sig. Depretis will remain premier, Sig. Mancini minister of foreign affairs, Sig. Magliani minister of finance, and Signor Bertola will be appointed minister of war, Sig. Brin minister of marine, Sig. Grimaldi minister of commerce and Sig. Coppino minister of public instructions.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty wives and Lovely daughters,"

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

My wife!

Who?

Was a very pretty blonde

Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow,"

"Hollow-eyed,"

"Withered and aged,"

Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of billiousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

Lost!

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife to-day has gained her old-time beauty and with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

Most truly yours,

C. L. JAMES.

Belleville, Prince George Co., Md., May 26, 1882.

A LEWISTOWN MAN FAILS.

Philadelphia, March 17.—J. T. W. Thompson, of Lewistown, who has been operating considerably in grain options at the Commercial Exchange has been obliged to suspend. He has been on the "bull" side of the wheat market, and his failure is due to the recent sharp decline in prices. No estimate of his liability is given, but they are understood to be small.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Huntingdon, Mar. 30.—Jno. Winskey, of Mount Union, while laboring under a fit of delirium tremens last night attempted to kill his wife and infant child by cutting their throats with a razor. Their lives were saved only by the timely interference of neighbors. After being foiled in his attempt to murder his family he endeavored to commit suicide by cutting several gashes on his throat. His condition is considered extremely critical, having cut his throat from ear to ear. No artery, however, was severed.

PUBLIC SALES.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Real estate of Dr. W. I. WILSON, deceased, Potter Township. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, I will expose at public sale, at the Court house in Bellefonte, on Monday, April 28, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of said decedent:

1.
The mansion house tract containing five acres and one hundred and seventeen perches (5 a. and 117 p.), situated on the turnpike at Potters Mills village, (and adjoining lands of Joseph Carson,) on which are erected a two-story mansion, a two-story office, stables, and other outbuildings. In all respects a desirable property.

2.
All that farm containing seventy-eight acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches, (78 a. & 127 p.), situated in Potter twp., on the road to Boalsburg, and one mile west of the Old Fort tavern, adjoining lands of Maj. W. F. Reynolds, Mary P. Wilson heirs, etc., and originally a part of the manor of Nottingham; and of the best quality of land in Pennsvalley. There are no buildings on this tract.

3.
Five acres and seventy-three perches, (5 a. and 73 p.), of land adjoining No. 2 on the southeast, embracing fifteen lots, 60 ft. by 160 ft., originally laid out by John Livingston and called "Warrensburg," and four lots known as the Ulrich wood lots (adjoining on the north lots numbered one and two of Warrensburg) on which are erected a good frame house and log barn and other outbuildings.

4.
A tract of wood land at the foot of Nittany mountain containing thirty acres and one hundred and fifty perches (30 a. and 150 p.), adjoining lands of Cyrus Alexander and others, and part of a survey made on warrant of James Moore, dated December 4, 1793, patented December 10, 1803.

Terms.—Five per cent of the purchase money to be paid as soon as the several properties are knocked down; ⅓ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale; ⅓ in one year thereafter and the remaining one-third in two years thereafter, with interest, and latter payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN B. LINN,
Administrator of &c. of Dr. W. I. Wilson, dec'd.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 1, 1884.

Sale April 24.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—By an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at Centre Hill, Thursday, April 24, 1884, the following described farm of Robert Lee, deceased: All that certain tract of land in Potter twp., Centre county, bounded by lands late of Geo. Odenkirk, John Runkle, Samuel Swartz, Burkholder and Strohm, containing 112 ACRES, 11 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a 2-story Dwelling House, bank barn and other outbuildings, and a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third cash, 10 per cent. of which shall be paid upon day of sale; ⅓ in one year; ⅓ in two years, to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, and to be insured for the benefit of the administrator.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
Administrator, *de bonis non.*

Sale April 5.

PUBLIC SALE.—At Centre Hall, on Saturday, April 5, one new Centre Hall THRESHING MACHINE and POWER, in good condition. Sale to commence at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
Adm'r, of R. Lee.

Sale April 12.

PUALIC SALE.—At the residence of Michael Spicher, dec'd, in Potter twp., Saturday, April 12, at 1 p. m.: Top buggy, set of harness, nyuets, cook stove, pipe, boilers, pans, skillets, copper kettle, brass kettle, iron kettle, 2 beds, cupboard, chest, sewing machine, stair rods for carpet, 75 yards carpet, 2 tables, 3 rocking chairs, 5 kitchen chairs, set dishes, fruit jars, old fashioned clock, wood box, a lot of corn, and other articles. JOHN SPICHER.

MICHAEL SPICHER, Executors.

MY ONLY WANT.

If I could have my dearest wish fulfilled,
And take my choice of all earth's treasures, too,
Or choose from heaven whatso'er I willed,
I'd ask for you.

No man I'd envy, neither low nor high,
Nor king in castle old or palace new;
I'd hold Golconda's mines less rich than I,
If I had you.

Toil and privation, poverty and care,
Undaunted I'd defy, nor fortune woo;
Having my wife, no jewel else I'd wear,
If she were you.

Little I'd care how lovely she might be,
How graced with every charm, how fond, how true.
E'en though perfection, she'd be naught to me,
Were she not you.

There is more charm for my true loving heart,
In everything you think, or say, or do,
Than all the joys that heaven could e'er impart,
Because it's you.

MADE TO MEASURE.

"Hullo, old chappie! you're the very chappie wanted to see, to ask about the other chappie," said the Honorable Heeston Hawbury, checking himself in the midst of his evolutions on the outside edge, and bringing himself to a standstill upon the ice.

"Do you mean Wentworth?"

"Yes, don't ye know; of course. You see, we're going to have some private theatricals at the Hall, and we want a fellow like what's-his-name, or some chappie of the sort, to set us all going."

"I'm afraid you will have to do without him."

"Oh! dooce hang it all! he is the best fellow to act for miles around. Where is he? What's become of him?"

"He's left us all, and gone abroad to make his fortune."

"Haw! What? Never! Wentworth set off to walk to London like that other chappie, with a bundle on a stick over his shoulder, and half a crown in his pocket, haw? Naw, by Jove, naw; I can't believe it."

"It's a fact, Hawbury, I assure you."

"Yaas. Has he weally, now?" replied the Honorable Heeston Hawbury, slowly, as he stroked his mustache. "Then how about Miss Livingston? He hasn't taken her with him? She isn't the sort of girl to go with a chappie to physic darkies."

"No, not when there are half a dozen fellows waiting for her at home. See yonder; she has just come down to the lake, and there's that confounded fellow Newdigate putting on her skates."

"Haw! now Wentworth's away, a feller who is really a feller has a chance. Confound the theatricals! I'll go in for the Livingston girl and back myself at five to one."

"Done! In what time?"

"I'll take your five to one in centuries that in three years from to-day, the twenty-first of December Lucy Livingston will be Mrs. Heeston Hawbury."

And the bet was booked.

Two years and three-quarters of the specified period elapsed, and Lucy Livingston was Lucy Livingston still. During that time she had received half a dozen offers of marriage.

Lucy, as well as being an heiress, was one of the prettiest, brightest, freshest, merriest girls that ever said "no" to a suitor.

As one by one her rejected lovers went forth from her presence to despair drink or death, another, undeterred by the fate of his predecessors, willingly stepped into his place.

But Heeston Hawbury, who was the first to propose and be rejected, turned up at stated intervals, to be refused again and again, filling up the gap, so to speak, when no other eligible young man were forthcoming.

"I can't think why you don't marry Hawbury," said Uncle Toddy pettishly one September afternoon, on the promenade of Guterwurstbad.

Uncle Toddy was Lucy Livingston's only relative, and she was presumably heir to his very considerable property. Moreover, he was her guardian, and if ever guardian was more completely under the control of a ward than he, history has not recorded the fact.

"My darling old uncle!" she answered, patting two cheeks with her pretty little pearl-gloved hands; "my darling old uncle! rather than marry Mr. Hawbury, I would give myself and my fortune to Dr. Wallis."

"My precious," said Uncle Toddy, "why he is as old as I am."

"That's why I like him, dear," replied the artful little puss.

After peremptorily refusing her latest offer, not counting the Honorable Heeston Hawbury's, whose proposals came in like the chorus in a Greek play Lucy declared her besieged heart needed rest, and her fatigued body change of scene. Uncle Toddy, living only to please the pretty capricious girl whom he loved as the apple of his eye, left it to her to name a place of retreat. After much deliberation, Miss Livingston decided upon Guterwurstbad. Accordingly to Guterwurstbad they traveled.

Guterwurstbad is a small, select, fashionable German watering-place, not a thousand miles from the Black Forest, the Rhine, and the Danube, but as yet it has escaped the autumnal influx of English tourists, and is the chosen resort of long-named high-titled German and French nobility, with a sprinkling of the creamiest of London society. It is a tiny little village, with three hotels, a kursaal, a promenade, two bands, and a railway station. It is situated as in the hollow of a cup, being hemmed in by mountains, which, clad to their summits with trees, afford an endless variety of rambles and excursions, while a hundred rivulets, rising amidst the hills, rush and foam over their rocky beds to swell the river, which boils and surges through the little town in its haste to join the Rhine.

In all, Guterwurstbad no man was better known, no man more admired for his appearance, no man more respected for his talents, than the English physician, Dr. Wallis. He was a man past middle age, with a singularly handsome face, though the color of youth had long since left his cheeks, and time had blanched his luxuriant hair. His eyes, still dark and flashing, had so far lost their power as to necessitate the constant use of glasses, and his figure, which was slim and youthful for one of his years, would have been singularly graceful but for an awkwardness in one of the shoulders, which almost amounted to a deformity. Further, he owned a melodious voice and a pleasant chit-chat conversation, which, without being absolutely witty, was yet sufficiently pungent and humorous to please.

There is little wonder that the entire English population, and a large percentage of the foreign, courted the society of the English doctor, who, despite his years, was as active as a youth, as clever as a professor, and as handsome as an Apollo.

Lucy Livingston had apparently been dazzled by the glamor which surrounded this elderly physician, and after consulting him as an invalid, and having been promptly told that there was nothing whatever the matter with her, seemed in no wise inclined to drop the acquaintance, while the doctor, who had hitherto been impervious to all the arts and wiles of designing femininity, was seen sufficiently often in Miss Livingston's company to excite the envy, hatred, and malice of Hermione Heidelberg, a wealthy widow (rumor said her deceased husband had been a money-lender in Mayence), and of Eulalie de Chatenay, a French lady who passed for a countess, but was sometimes accused of having been in the ballet, who, before the advent of the young English beauty, had shared the attention of Dr. Wallis between them.

As for Lucy Livingston, she gloried in the jealousy she created, and never lost an opportunity of being seen in public with Dr. Wallis, nor did the old physician appear to find her company distasteful, and was even accused of neglecting his patients for the sake of a little fresh-colored girl from across the Channel, young enough to be his granddaughter.

"My darling," said uncle Toddy, "do not forget that Heeston Hawbury will be here this week; and, my pet, I should really reflect seriously, if I were in your position, before I refused him for the fourteenth time—he may not ask you again."

Dr. Wallis had rooms in the inn of the Three Cranes. He had taken them on his arrival in Guterworstbad, and had never thought it worth his while to risk the discomfort of an establishment of his own while he could enjoy the ease of a well-appointed hotel.

Madame Heidelberg and the Countess de Chatenay were both located beneath the same roof, but Lucy and Uncle Toddy lodged two doors off at the Crown.

A common grievance created a sympathy between the heretofore deadly rivals, Hermione Heidelberg and Enlalie de Chatenay. They united in fierce condemnation of the "English minx;" they met and compared notes; they agreed that since Lucy's arrival at Guterworstbad, Dr. Wallis had grown younger, jauntier, brisker, livelier; and they united in an ardent desire to save him from the traps laid for him by that "designing British hussy." The very morning they made common cause together, a little forest urchin came tearing on mule-back through the woods in search of the English doctor.

Her Puissant Serenity the Princess Fitzundstratzenberg lay dangerously ill at her castle, whither Dr. Wallis was bidden to haste as fast as his horse could take him.

The Countess de Chatenay watched him depart with a smile of triumph, and hardly had he quitted the hotel when, with a mysterious gesture, she beckoned Hermione Heidelberg to her.

"His secret is ours," she whispered in the vestibule. "We will be revenged."

On tiptoe the women stole up stairs to the doctor's apartments. In the hurry of departure, he had neglected to fasten his door and the conspirators stole noiselessly into the room.

"See!" cried Eulalie; "do you wonder now that day by day his age grows less, that his wrinkles fade, that his parched cheeks resume the bright hue of youth? See what the man we love, but who despises us, has stooped to do for the sake of the English minx!" and she pointed disdainfully to the dressing-table on which stood an array of bottles, washes, dyes, and unguents, sufficient to stock a shop.

"He is beneath our notice," said Madame Heidelberg, taking up bottle after bottle and examining them, apparently now and again recognizing one as an intimate acquaintance of her own.

"Yes, dear," rejoined the other, "but that is no reason why we should not expose him. It is quite sickening—a man at his time of life resorting to such practices to ingratiate himself with a pink and white doll like that! I thought better of him."

"So did I dear," said Madame Heidelberg.

"We will expose him," continued Eulalie; "he shall no longer stoop to these artifices to win the affection of a girl young enough to be his granddaughter. Help me Hermione."

The river flowed beneath the doctor's window, and through the casement the two women recklessly pitched every bottle, box and pot, every brush, pin, and hare's foot they fonnd upon his dressing-table.

"Now we shall see what he looks like in the morning!" said the countess, grimly laughing. "Fancy the poor miserable wizened thing creeping shame faced to the breakfast-table! Upon my word, I almost pity him."

"He has brought it on himself;" said Madame Heidelberg severely; a man paint! Pah!"

The next morning when Dr. Wallis entered the salle-a-manger, there was a hesitation in his step, a troubled look on his face and he seated himself in the remotest corner farthest from the window.

Madame Heidelberg and the Countess interchanged glances; then they bent their gaze upon the physician. He looked ten years younger than usual. The crow's feet had vanished from his eyes. There was a faint glow of color in his cheeks, and his snow white hair was streaked with a darker hue.

At dinner another decade had been taken from his age, and at breakfast the following day, but for the glasses he wore, and the semi-venerable aspect of his locks, he might almost have been a young man.

"Where did he get a fresh supply?" asked Eulalie of Hermione.

Later in the day came a new arrival to the Three Cranes—a young Englishman, who inscribed his name in the visitor's book as Heeston Hawbury. He stared hard at the doctor, then crossed the room and extended his hand in greeting.

"Wentworth, old chappie," he said, "howdee?"

"My dear fellow," said the doctor, throwing aside his glasses, and appearing younger than ever, "I'm delighted to see you; but you're twenty-four hours too late. Lucy accepted me yesterday."

"You see, Uncle Toddy," said Dr. Wallis Wentworth, without either glasses or hump that same evening, as he sat holding Lucy's unresisting hand in his, "I have been 'made to measure.' You know how I tried and in vain, to establish myself in practice in England. I had no money, few friends, and less interest; so I determined to emigrate. I took London on my way to some colony—I neither knew nor cared which—and while there, an old chum who had walked the hospital with me, told me there was a capital opening for a London physician at Guterworstbad. I put myself in communication with his friend, a man in authority here, who wrote confirming the intelligence, but adding that it was absolutely necessary the doctor should be married, or else have the respectability of years. A married man or a batchelor over fifty was what was wanted. Of the two I chose the least. My taste, and I may say my success in private theatricals, had given me a certain knowledge of the art of making up. They shall have a doctor to measure, said I. So I bleached my hair and painted my cheeks and lined my face, and wore double glasses, and came, and saw, and conquered, and here I am, Uncle Toddy, in a good practice, and with money laid by. Thanks to the spite of certain friends of mine, I am growing younger every day; but it is a matter of no importance, for now that I am no longer made to one measure, I will be made to the other. I surrender old age in favor of matrimony. The Princess of Fitzundstratzenberg has to-day appointed me her physician in ordinary, and I only want your consent to my union with your niece to be the happiest man in the whole of the German empire."

"And you knew this all along Lucy?" asked Uncle Toddy.

"Ye—e—es," faltered the blushing girl, with a roguish glance from beneath her lashes.

"Hum!—ha!—very wrong—all this mumming, acting, mountebank foolery; but—ahem—well—the least said the soonest mended. Bless you, my children."

About Leeches.

Something mysterious tied up in a white jar attracted the attention of customers at a prominent drug store and the druggist good-naturedly untied the cloth and took out some black, wriggling worms. They were round or elongated at pleasure, and started off when touched with a pencil at a rapid pedestrian gait until headed off and dropped back into their damp porcelain pit.

"They are leeches," explained the druggists, "and come all the way from Holland. Twenty years ago, when blood-letting was in vogue, they were in great demand. Now, they are only occasionally called for."

"In what class of diseases do they use them?"

"Disorders of the head; if there is a numbness or pressure of blood on the brain, chronic headache, etc., they put them on the temples and let them suck the blood till they are full, when they fall off. Salt is then thrown on them and they disgorge and are ready for use again."

"How often can they be used?"

"A number of times. There is one lady in Detroit who keeps a pet leech. When her head aches, she applies the reptile to her temple and sits down to read. When it falls off, she drops it into a glass of salt and water, and if her headache is not relieved, applies it again, until sometimes she has used it three or four times and lost some ounces of blood."

A more convenient way of using the leech is now in vogue. It is slipped into a glass bulb with an orifice smaller than the reptile's body. Through this it projects its head and fastens upon the human flesh in which its banquet is waiting. Usually the patient is too ill to care for the repulsiveness of this remedial agent whom Webster thus describes:

"A cotyloid worm largely used for the local abstraction of blood. It is of a flattened form when elongated, thickest at the posterior end, has two suckers and ten eyes arranged in a horseshoe form, and is of an olive-green color, variously marked. It has a triangular mouth in the anterior sucker, at each end of which is placed a half-moon plate set about the free rim with transverse teeth. By the retraction of these jaws a stellate incision is made, through which the leech sucks blood till it is gorged and then drops off."

There are plenty of leeches in the neighborhood of Ecorse and other river hamlets, and the boys often collect fifty or one hundred and try to dispose of them to the drug store, where they are refused as a general thing; then they offer them at the Chinese laundries, where they cook them with rice and macaroni. There are some specialists who use them for a valuable oil they are said to make. In New York there are artificial ponds where the imported leeches are kept. The wholesale druggists buy them in tubs of black earth packed almost solid. They only require air and moisture to keep them alive. Boys call them blood-suckers, and have a dislike to their acquaintance when fishing, as they fasten on their bare feet with a tenacity that allows no chance of removing them till they have filled themselves with refreshment.

Hasheesh Fancies.

A wonderful young man with a pale face and nervous tread was interviewed by a reporter recently. He confessed that he was the victim of the hasheesh habit, and couldn't give it up.

"How does it affect you?"

"I begin to laugh; the most commonplace things seem to be utterly ridiculous, and I laugh till the tears come at things which would ordinarily be unnoticed. At times I stop suddenly, and the true condition of things comes over me. I know what I am doing, and think of what a fool I am, and before I can get things perfectly clear, the fit comes on me again and I am in convulsions. This lasts an hour or so, and then I begin to be quiet. I seem to lose myself and float away into space. I have the most absurd imaginings. I seem to be transformed into a bird and fly up, up, up until I am lost among the clouds. Then I suddenly have a lucid moment and am as rational as any man. Sometimes I am a great general and visit war scenes and do the commanding for whole armies. I walk around the room and keep time to imaginary war drums. Once I seemed to be transformed into a machine, and I moved my arms and legs like the cranks and levers of an engine. After a half hour of this I want to keep perfectly quiet. The slightest movement seems to be an immense labor. I close my eyes and see gorgeous pictures—cities with gleaming towers and gilded minarets reaching to the sky. Vast rivers and oceans roaring and crashing, painted ships on their troubled waters, rainbows arching the entire heavens, and landscapes beyond the beauties of the painter's brush. In all this I take the greatest pleasure. There seems to be a sense of resting and a feeling of absence from all bodily weaknesses. If left to myself I should fall asleep at this stage, and sleep till its effects were over.

"At times I talk and am only happy when I am telling some great story. I make speeches to imaginary audiences. I can tell the most absurd lies with all the dignity and composure of a parson in the pulpit. So those who are with me say."

"Do you lose consciousness?"

"Never. I always know friends who I am with, and the appearance of a stranger often drives the whole effect away. I sometimes try to write poetry but the ideas get mixed. It is impossible to think continuously on any one subject. Ideas seem to crowd through one's brain with a terrible rush. In all this, the time seems to pass immeasurably slow. The minutes seem like hours and an hour like a lifetime."

"Does it affect all people alike?"

"No. There is a wide difference in its affects. Some see the most horrible sights that can be pictured. They labor under the idea they are dying, they are sick at their stomachs and have spasms like men in *delirium tremens*. This class don't usually take a second dose."

"Why don't you quit it?"

"I can't. I say each time will be my last, but the fascination is too great for me. It is not an appetite. I don't hanker after it, but all at once I seem to have a touch of its effects, and before I know it I have it down, if there is any to be had."

"What is the drug, anyway?"

Its scientific name is *cannabis indicus*. It is the juice of an East Indian plant much like our hemp. The natives get the juice which oozes from the stems by running through fields of it and then scraping off what has adhered to their garments. My pulse is up to ninety now, from my last night's dose; I must go and get a cigar to stop it. Sometimes my pulse runs up to 140 or more. I suppose it will kill me some day; but it is no use to talk. I presume I'll take another hundred drops within three days."

And the young man arose and with a shambling gait conducted his caller to the street.

Khartoum, Soudan.

Khartoum, the Capital of Soudan, is located at the confluence of the Blue and white Niles. The fortifications are outside of the town proper and consist of a line of earthworks, with the additional protection of a ditch on the left bank of the Blue Nile. The town of Khartoum, is the chief trade emporium for the whole country, built on a barren, stoneless and wide plain, on the west bank of the Blue Nile, and about a mile from its junction with the White Nile. Its river frontage is about one and a half miles; its depth inward from the river about a mile. As its site is somewhat lower than the point reached by both rivers when in flood a dyke fifteen to twenty feet in height has been made along the banks of the Blue Nile, another somewhat lower, immediately at the back of the town, to protect it against the overflow of the White Nile. When at their lowest point both streams are from six hundred to eight hundred yards in width, and have several islands which are cultivated. The White Nile is untordable, except in one or two places far up the river, but the Blue can be forded in many places above the town. When in flood the White Nile increases its width to a very great extent, but not so the Blue Nile, as its banks are much steeper. Around Khartoum are several small villages. Both above and below the town are small plantations of date palms and plantains, also a number of vegetable gardens. According to an old custom or privilege, none of these gardens pay any taxes. With the exception of the river banks, the country is bare and treeless.

During the hot season, which lasts from the beginning of April to the middle of November, the heat is severe averaging in the shade from 90 to 95 degrees Fahrenheit. The rains generally begin about the middle of July, and last to the middle of September. They are, however, said to be very irregular and sometimes there is little or no rainfall. In the rainy season the barren ground stretching between the two rivers is covered with grass, affording very good pasture. The rivers begin to rise on June 1, and reach their highest point about the beginning of September. They remain stationary at that point till about the 15th, and then begin to fall. The cold weather begins about the middle of December and lasts till the middle of February. From November till March high north winds prevail, and during the remainder of the year south. In winter the thermometer sometimes goes down as low as forty-six degrees Fahrenheit; except in the regular rainy season there is no rain. The unhealthy season is during the months of June, July, October and November, when typhoid fevers and dysentery are prevalent. The winter is the healthy season.

The resident population is generally estimated at from fifty to fifty-five thousand souls, of which two thirds are slaves. There is also a floating population estimated from one thousand five hundred to two thousand souls, and consisting of Europeans, Copts, Turks, Albanians and a few Jews. The free resident population are mostly Makhass or Aborigines, Dongolawees from Dongola, Shaghiyes from a district along the Nile north of Khartoum, and Rubatat, a district north of Berber. The slaves belong mostly to the Nuba, Dinka, Shulook, Berta and other negro tribes. Both the free population and the slaves are all Mohammedans of the Maliki school of divinity, and are also followers of either the Rufai, Kadri, Hamdi or Saadi sect of dervishes. They are very superstitious. Their political creed is to side with whichever side is the strongest. The free inhabitants are mostly engaged in trades or commerce, and the slaves in agriculture, or else hired out as daily laborers by their masters. But few are employed as domestic servants. It is said that a master always makes a point of marrying his slave as soon as possible, partly to attach him to the place and partly for the profits he will derive from the children. It is also reported that slaves born in the country improve greatly in appearance as compared with the parent stock. Of the floating population the Copts are mostly employed in government service or trade. The Turks, Albanians, &c., are generally irregular soldiers or loafers. The European element is represented by about one hundred individuals, mostly Greeks. There are also some Italians, French, Austrians and Germans.

Except the manufacture of mats, cotton cloths, a rope made from palm leaves and some filigree silver work, there is no manufacture worth speaking of. The bazaar is of considerable size and tolerably well supplied with Manchester goods, cheap cutlery, etc. The export and import trade is considerable, and, besides numerous caravans, is said to employ over three hundred boats of various sizes.

In shape the town is very irregular. Its appearance is also poor and miserable. Except the government house and one or two other buildings there is hardly a house worthy of the name. The houses are mostly built of sun dried brick, generally without an upper story, and nearly all surrounded by courtyards with mud walls. To prevent these houses crumbling away during the rains they are every year plastered over with dung before the rainy season commences. This plastering process is doubtless the cause of a good deal of the illness. As the town is so low there is no drainage, and the consequence is that during the rains the whole place is deep in water and it is almost impossible to move about. As there is no stone throughout the whole district the streets are full of dust during the summer and mud during the rains. The chief buildings are:—Government house and offices, large brick building on the banks of the Blue Nile; arsenal, with smithy, carpenter's shop, smelting furnaces, stoves, etc.; attached to this arsenal are some fourteen steamers for the navigation of the rivers, and also boats of various kinds; a large commodious hospital, built by Colonel Gordon; a mosque or jami, built by Khurshid Pacha; a sibil or small mosque, provided with a well and some rooms for the convenience of travelers and poor people; a large barracks of mud, without an upper story, and large barrack square; powder magazine and workshop for the refilling of cartridges; a large Roman Catholic missionary building, established in 1848; stone building, with garden, church, etc., and a small Coptic church.

As to the attitude of the population Lieutenant Colonel Stewart wrote on January 15, 1880:—"Of the 50,000 or 55,000 inhabitants (including 36,000 slaves) of Khartoum, if I am to believe what I hear I must consider the majority as unfriendly to the government. I have been assured that many government employes, and nearly all the native traders, are secret partisans of the Mahdi, in the hopes that he will re-establish the slave trade. It is questionable how far these statements are justified, but perhaps I shall not be far from the truth in saying that the majority will take whichever side they see is the strongest.

"He began life young," remarks a writer speaking of an individual who had risen to eminence. That's the way with most of us. We began life young. If we could begin life old, we might be able to avoid the pain of teething, the danger of measles, and other ills to which infant life is heir. But it seems to be necessary that we should begin young. Somehow, there is no getting over it.

"What is the greatest calamity in life?" asked a Boston schoolmarm the other day addressing her class.

There was a pause of some moments duration. At length the young son of a North-end politician put up his hand.

"Well?" asked the teacher.

"To be beaten at the 'lection and lose yer office."

The teacher put him at the head of the class on political economy.

"May," asked a little Burlington girl of a companion, "what do you suppose is the difference between a beau and a beau ideal?" "Well, I don't know," was the frank response, "unless they leave off the ideal after they get married."

"Mr challenge the jury?" exclaimed the accused. "No, thank you, Judge; I'm a man of peace, I am." He was therefore bound over to keep the peace.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A life of frugality inspires hope for a life of happiness.

It requires the concurrence of two to establish quarrels.

Do not be too generous with your temper. Keep it.

Dishonesty will rule where extravagance is practiced.

It is better to correct our faults than study to hide them.

If the creed is true it will not suffer from investigation.

Judging the universe by this world, creation is perpetual.

Continued civility merits and will receive appreciation.

Never despair, but take new courage to check misfortune.

Where we discover justice we will find humanity close by.

It is best to avoid all acts which incline to self-reproach.

Moderation in all things is best to secure our enjoyments.

All those who know their mind do not know their hearts.

When divested of affectation we wear to better advantage.

Merit is measured by individual success and not by ability.

Anger gives point to wit, but does not aid us to secure riches.

Uneasiness is a species of sagacity; a passive sagacity. Fools are never uneasy.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

We see why some can never become Christians: the will cannot bend, pride will not bow.

A thousand parties of pleasure do not leave a recollection worth that of one good action.

Whoever entertains you with the faults of others, designs to serve you in a similar manner.

Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you can get out of a dead man's bags.

The truly grateful heart may not be able to tell of gratitude, but it can feel; and love, and act.

A thorough scholar carries a key with which to unlock every door in the mansion of knowledge.

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honor.

No man ever made an ill-figure who understood his own talents, nor a good one who mistook them.

Often the world discovers a man's mental worth only when its injustice has nearly destroyed him.

Unalloyed happiness exists nowhere but in family partnership—as connubial, paternal, filial, or fraternal.

Lock on slanderers as direct enemies to civil society; as persons without honor, honesty and humanity.

There is nothing that goads a spirited woman to madness, as the realization that any man controls her husband.

The man who enslaves himself to his money is proclaimed in our very language to be a miser, or a miserable man.

He who indulges in enemity is like one who throws ashes to windward, which come back and cover him all over.

It is never too late to turn from error and wrong-doing. An old writer has said: "He who repents of his sins is almost innocent.

Good manners grow upon us by continued use; their quality must be acquired from constant use as well as learned by study.

The fatal moment with the tempted is when he lingers to look. It is thus that desire is fed, conscience silenced, the will paralyzed.

An old philosopher used to say, "He never once regretted having held his tongue, but very often he had felt sorry for having spoken."

One of life's hardest lessons from the cradle to the grave is waiting. We send out our ships, but cannot patiently await their return.

Letters of introduction are not always successful to get a man into society, any more than eloquent obituaries to get a man into heaven.

Whatever perpleitixes confront the truth seeker when he endeavors to understand the mysteries of existence, the path of right living runs like a shining way across the darkness.

Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders generally discover everybody's face but their own—which is the chief reason for the kind of reception it meets in the world, and that it offends so few.

Certain insects assume the color of the leaves they feed upon; they are but emblems of a great law of our being. Our minds take the hue of the subject whereon they think. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is."

There are some who affect a want of affection, and flatter themselves that they are above flattery; they are proud of being thought extremely humble, and would go round the world to punish those who thought them capable of revenge.

Sir Humphrey Davy is credited with the saying; "Life is made up, not of great sacrifices and duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart, and secure comfort.

The future is always wonderland to the young. Life is like a beautiful and winding lane—on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies, and tempting fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still.

It is only when our path leads down into some dark gorge of trial where no sunbeams fall that we learn the worth of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the sunshine of human joy and strong earthly hope; but now, in the darkness, they flash out in brilliancy, and change night into day.

LIFE'S HARVEST.

Ho! reaper of life's harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade
Until the night draws round thee
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing;
Why stand ye idle, dumb?

Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The noon is fast approaching,
And night will come again.
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie here ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

Mount up the heights of wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of Thy Lord,
And then thy just reward.

TOM BLINKER'S SECRET.

Tom Blinker was a joval, light-hearted, commercial "gent," who, after traveling some years for a London firm, had started in business as a commission agent in Bilchester. Unfortunately he failed—or at least he did not succeed, which is nearly as bad, and at the date of this story he was pretty heavily in debt. But his creditors were disposed to deal leniently with him, partly because he was known to be in the main honest, and partly because he had intimated that when Lord Montarlington returned he would soon be in a position to discharge his liabilities. Lord Montarlington had a large estate in the neighborhood, and was naturally very much respected and looked up to in the town. He had been absent from England three years on a foreign tour, and Tom Blinker had not come to Bilchester till shortly after his lordship had started on his travels.

But the lordship's return was so long delayed that Tom's creditors began to grow impatient, and Tom himself seemed to lose heart. There was no disguising the fact that he had reached the end of his tether, and nothing short of a miracle could avert bankruptcy and ruin. Duly impressed with this unpleasant fact and also bearing in mind that two or three of his largest creditors had threatened to take proceedings against him immediately, Tom wended his way to the Blue Boar one evening in a very depressed condition. On reaching the parlor of that ancient hostelry where a convival club of which he was a prominet member was wont to hold its weekly meetings, he was surprised at being greeted with a chorus of congratulations and good wishes.

"It's all right, Tom. Cheer up, old boy. Keep your courage up, Tom!" were some of the reassuring exclamations which greeted him in a cordial tone, for Tom was a pleasant, good-natured fellow, and most people wished him well, though few would lend him money.

"Why, what's up?" he naturally demanded.

"What's up! Haven't you heard Lord Montarlington has come back?" said Mr. Beans, the grocer.

"You don't say so!" ejaculated Tom, with a start.

"His lordship's solicitor has just arrived from London, remarked one of the company. "I heard him order dinner and a bedroom, and say he would drive over to the castle in the morning."

"There's a companion for you, Tom," said Mr. Beans, jocosely. "You'll go over to the castle first thing to-morrow, of course? His lordship must be dying to see you."

"A very good suggestion," returned Tom, rising from his seat with rather a desperate air. "It's a plaguey long drive alone. Did you hear the name of the lawyer Jakes?"

"Pennington, I believe," was the answer. "and he is in the blue parlor."

"I'll go and introduce myself, pals, if you'll excuse me a minute," said Tom, who had completely recovered his equanimity and easy affability of manners. "Meanwhile, Mr. Chairman, if you will order glasses round at my expense, you will do me proud."

After this Tom Blinker made a very effective exit, having succeeded in turning the tide of public sympathy in his favor. Mr. Beans and others, who had somewhat openly intimated their disbelief in his bona fides a moment before, now looked foolish in their turn, while those who had remained neutral began to sing his praises. When Tom returned after a short absence, he was regarded by every one with increased respect.

"It's all right," he remarked, confidentially, as he resumed his place. "I introduced myself to the lawyer, and we arranged to drive over to-morrow together. He is a most pleasant gentleman. I never met him before."

Early next morning the neighbors, with mingled admiration and envy, witnessed the departure of Tom and the lawyer from the door of the inn. Tom handled the ribbons, having borrowed Mr. Bean's little mare and trap the preceding evening, in order, as he said, to do the thing in style. The grocer was proud of his turnout, and was only too glad to oblige Tom, now that his prospects had materially improved. Tom Blinker looked very spruce indeed when he drove to the inn to pick up the lawyer. He was a good-looking man, with white teeth, a florid complexion and a genial expression. Dressed in his best, with a flower in his buttonhole, he presented quite an imposing appearance, and it was observed that Mr. Pennington, the lawyer, treated him with marked courtesy.

"This is really a very civil attention, sir," remarked Mr. Pennington, who was an old-fashioned, elderly gentleman, of a nervous disposition, and they bowled along the hard country road toward their destination.

"Don't mention it, sir; you're welcome, I'm sure," said Tom Blinker, affably.

"I wouldn't abuse your good nature for the world. You are sure I am not taking you out of your way?" persisted the lawyer, glancing at his companion with mild curiosity.

"Certainly not, sir. As I told you yesterday, I had arranged to drive over," replied Tom.

"They told me at the hotel, when I happened to mention your name, that you were well acquainted with his lordship," said Mr. Pennington, who evidently did not quite know what to make of his obliging companion.

As the lawyer spoke, Tom gave the mare rather an awkward flick with the whip, which caused her to bound forward with unpleasant velocity. Mr. Pennington then awoke to the fact that Tom Blinker's skill at driving was hardly equal to his politeness; indeed, it soon became evident that the mare had the trap and its occupants pretty well at her mercy. Tom appeared cheerfully indifferent to the circumstances, and took ditches and sign-posts and mile-stones flying. The lawyer, however, was far from comfortable, and soon forgot his curiosity in his personal fears. He ceased to ask questions and devoted himself to holding on to the handrail, regardless of Tom's conversation, which continued in a lively vein, in spite of the most startling episodes. Great and unspeakable, indeed, was the old gentleman's relief when the castle at length came in sight, the little mare having done the distance probably in the shortest time on record.

"Here we are," said Tom, pointing with his whip. "The entrance lodge is down the road to the right."

"Pray don't let me take you a yard out of your way, sir," said the lawyer, preparing to alight; "I can easily walk the rest of the distance."

"Don't mention it. As I am so near I may as well look in and pay my respects to his lordship," said Tom, in an off-hand manner. "The mare will be glad of a rest; she has brought us along in grand style."

A remark of a mildly sarcastic nature came to the lawyer's lips, but he did not utter it, for fear of giving offense to a friend of so good a client as his lordship. A few minutes later Tom drove up to the grand entrance of the castle with an imposing clatter.

The lawyer was evidently expected, for they were immediately ushered along a corridor to his lordship's study. On the threshold Tom's modesty seemed suddenly to assert itself, for he hung back a little, so that his companion led the way into the room.

Lord Montarlington advanced to receive his visitors with outstretched hand. He was a handsome, gray-haired, elderly man, with frank, genial manners. In appearance he looked like a sailor, and in fact yachting was his favorite occupation. He was a widower and childless, and since the death of his wife he had resided very little on his estates. He greeted the lawyer with a friendly grasp, and also shook hands with Tom.

"Now I'm safe on terra firma, my lord, I do not mind confessing that Mr. Blinker has made me pass a mauais quart d'heure," said Mr. Pennington, with a humorous smile.

"Pooh! There was no danger, my lord. The little mare is as safe as ninepence, only, like the rest of her sex, she likes to take the bit in her teeth," interposed Tom, with his jovial laugh.

"Ha! ha! Pray be seated, gentlemen." laughed his lordship, glancing with good-humored surprise at Tom. "So long as no bones are broken there's no harm done. Mr. Pennington, it was very good of you to come down from town. I ought to have called on you, but to-morrow I'm going North, and——"

"And goodness knows where beside!" interposed Mr. Pennington, producing a bundle of papers from his side pocket like a conjurer. "I have something important to say, so I thought I would take this oppoptunity, my lord."

"I don't wish to intrude," said Tom, rising discreetly.

"My dear sir, pray don't move," replied his lordship. "Mr. Pennington and I are not going to talk secrets. Besides, I hope you will both stay to lunch."

"Delighted, I'm sure," said Tom, readily. "That is, if your lordship will allow me to send a messenger with a note or two to Bilchester. I had some appointments which I can easily put off."

"By all means. There are writing materials by your side," said his lordship.

Lord Montarlington and his lawyer soon became immersed in business, while Tom wrote half a dozen short notes on paper bearing the earl's coronet and crest, with the address of the castle. The tenor of each of these epistles was precisely the same, so that a single specimen will suffice to satisfy the reader's curiosity:

DEAR MCVITTIE—I quite intended to call and see you about those two ponies I owe you, but his lordship won't hear of my leaving. Please let the matter stand over a bit, and spare yourself the trouble of issuing a writ. Yours ever. T. BLINKER.

While engaged on those important compositions Tom could not resist giving an ear to the conversation which was going on on the other side of the fireplace. He gathered that the principal object of the lawyer's visit was to consult his lordship about appointing a new steward. The post was at present vacant, the late occupant having resigned in a huff, and Mr. Pennington was in favor of giving it to a practical, business-like man, who would not be above his work. His lordship cordially acquiesced in this view, and left the matter in the lawyer's hands, and, having affixed his signature to a few documents, the conference ended.

"Now, gentlemen, let us come and have a look round," said the lordship, with an air of relief. "Mr. Blinker, the butler will hand your letters to a groom, who is now going into Bilchester, and who will deliver them immediately.

Tom Blinker was trembling with suppressed excitement, for it had suddenly occurred to him to apply to his lordship for the vacant stewardship. He was almost startled by his own boldness, and though not wanting in cool assurance he could not at the moment summon up courage to apply for the post. He resolved to wait until after luncheon, by which time he hoped to have created a favorable impression.

Meanwhile he pulled himself together and assumed a more sedate and business-like air. Tom was a shrewd fellow, and was very well posted as to agricultural topics generally. He had a knack of repeating information gained at second-hand as though it were entirely original, and he never confessed ignorance on any subject whatever. Fortunately for him, neither Lord Montarlington nor Mr. Pennington knew anything of country life except in its frivolous aspects, so that during their ramble through the grounds and over the stables Tom contrived to impress them both considerably without committing himself. At luncheon he was still more successful, for there was no denying that he was capital company. He made his lordship roar with laughter at his jokes and witticisms, and even the lawyer became quite hilarious and cheerful. The result was that when Mr. Pennington rose to depart—for his lordship's carriage was to take him to the neighboring station to catch the London train—Tom no longer felt any hesitation about preferring his request.

"My lord, there is a little matter I should like to mention before Mr. Pennington goes," he said airily. "I wish to offer myself as a candidate for the post of steward to your lordship. As I'm on the spot I can get into harness at once, which will be an advantage. I'm willing to come on sale or return—I mean on approval for a month. That is an advantage also. And I flatter myself you wouldn't find a better business man, nor one that would serve you straighter, if you were to fill the *Times* for six months with advertisements.

Tom's tone and manner were hardly those of a person asking a favor. He seemed honestly conscious of his own worth, and Lord Montarlington, though somewhat taken aback, was evidently struck with the suggestion. He looked across at the lawyer and said:

"Eh, Mr. Pennington? What do you say to that?"

"Well, really, my lord, such a thing had never occurred to me," said the lawyer, looking undecided. "If your lordship thinks Mr. Blinker would be likely to suit—"

'A month's trial, eh?" interspersed Tom, with alacrity. "Very well; then that's settled."

And so it was. His lordship glanced at the lawyer and the lawyer glanced at him, but neither raised any objection, and the result was that Tom received permission to begin his duties on the morrow. He was a proud man when he drove into Bilchester that evening and announced his good fortune. He found, however, that the neighborhood were less surprised at the news than might have been expected, for every one had heard of the letters which he had written from the castle on paper bearing his lordship's crest. If he had come back and said that Lord Montarlington was his long lost brother the credulity of his friends would have borne the shock.

Tom proved himself quite competent to discharge the duties which he had so rashly undertaken. When a man has plenty of assurance, backed by natural ability, shrewdness and a firm determination to succeed, he cannot very well prove a failure. Those who uttered ominous predictions based upon his unsuccessful career in Bilchester overlooked the fact that want of capital was alone the cause of Tom's misfortunes, and it turned out that he had a powerful incentive to make him do his best in his new position, for shortly afterward he became engaged to be married to the pretty daughter of mine host of the Blue Boar.

Lord Montarlington left for the North on the day Tom entered upon his new duties, and three months afterward, on passing through London, he had an interview with Mr. Pennington.

"By-the-by," he said at the close of their conversation, "I suppose the new steward is a success, as I havn't heard to the contrary?"

"He is the best agent your lordship has ever had; a prompt business-like, energetic and trustworthy man," said Mr. Pennington, warmly. "May I ask how you came to know him?"

"Why, you introduced him, of course," returned his lordship, staring. "I never saw him before that day."

"Nor did I," returned the lawyer, opening his eyes. "He offered to drive me over, and I was certainly under the impression your lordship was acquainted with him."

Lord Montarlington and the lawyer stared at one another for a moment in open-mouthed astonishment, and during that brief period Tom's prospects were in imminent peril. Then his lordship suddenly burst out laughing, and Mr. Pennington followed his example.

"I never heard of such bare-faced impudence in my life!" exclaimed Montarlington as soon as he could speak. "Pon my word he deserves his good luck. As he appears to suit, we had better say nothing about the matter, only keep your eyes on him, and don't let his impudence carry him too far."

"I will pull him up sharply on the smallest provocation," returned Mr. Pennington, gravely.

But the provocation never arose, for Tom continued to be an exemplary agent. His substantial salary soon enabled him to pay off his Bilchester debts, for which we may be sure he was not pressed, and within a year he married. He is now a much-respected and very influential personage in the neighborhood, and to this day people in Bilchester continue to speculate on the nature of his mysterous influence with Lord Montarlington.

A Honolulu Sandwich.

A waiter in a Fulton street dining saloon placed a sirloin steak in front of a gentleman. "That's the toughest piece of meat I ever tackled," exclaimed the man as he put the icewater pitcher out of the reach of his right elbow, "and Gen. Grant made me eat mule meat off the hind legs in Vicksburg in '63."

The man, seeing that it was useless to try make an impression on the steak with the knife, sat back in his chair exhausted. After musing a few moments he called the waiter and asked if there was another steak in the place like the one he had before him. He received an answer in the affirmative.

"Bring it right here and two brick bats with it; reckon I'll try a Honolulu sandwich."

"What's dat, sah?"

"Go along and get me another steak."

The waiter obeyed and the man took a newpaper from his pocket, wrapped the steak up in it and went to the cashier's desk with a check for sixty cents.

"Got to catch a train, eh?" exclaimed the cashier; "and haven't time to eat here, eh?"

"No," replied the man, "not exactly. You see, I arrived in New York from New Orleans last week and the baggage smashers knocked the hinges from my trunk, I am going to replace them with these steaks, and I'll bet $50 that when my trunk gets back to New Orleans there won't be a fiber of my new patent hinges stretched. I'll get square with those baggage-smashers even if I do lose a square meal."

'Twill Ever be so.

Nearly all the great statesmen of the present day can look back to the time when they would rather stand in the mud and water up to their knees and fish for bulls-heads than help plant potatoes in the best garden in the country. Even the best kind of a boy, who will gladly work like a major at any other season of the year, seems to have a fearful falling out with all manner of labor in the spring garden. But somehow the spring garden is made each year, and the boy grows up to manhood, and finally has a boy of his own, and a garden that demands attention; then it seems that when he wants his own boy to help in the garden, and fifteen minutes after he sets the boy to work he finds him in the street playing marbles, he forgets how it was when he was a boy himself, and he argues with his boy with his hoe-handle. 'Twas ever thus.

Fisheries in France.

The herring, mussel and sardine fisheries in France are of more importance than is generally, taken into consideration. For instance the money value of the herring harvests of the four years ending 1882 was 37,771,000f. The sardine fishery ranks at half the value of the herring and has fallen off very sensibly of late years. Comparing the published statistics we find that, whereas in 1820 the munber of fish taken was 628,478,248, in the last report, viz for 1881, it had come down to 372,940,031. The cultivation of mussels has been a notable feature in French industry. Its total value comes up no less than 1,822,610f.

He who cares only for himself in youth, will be very niggard in manhood, and a wretched miser in old age.

Inventors Wanted.

A new brand of soap is wanted that won't get into your eyes and cause you to grope wildly about to find the towel, swearing the while like the army in Flanders.

Also an umbrella that will not be at home when you are about to leave the office in a pouring rain, and will not grin at you from its place in the office when you come in wet through from home.

A long felt want would be filled by a boot-jack that will not let go of your boot at a critcal time, causing it to give you a dig in the shin that momentarily makes you forget you are a decent Christian man and not a howling Zulu swinging an assegai.

A new sort of ice should be discovered that will be plentiful and cheap in summer and in the winter not so desperately set on making pedestrians stand on their shoulderblades and endeavor to kick the glittering constellations from the sky.

A laurel wreath is waiting for the man who invents a latch key that won't be safe in the pocket of one's other trousers when returning home about 3 A. M. from "a little social gathering, you know."

Some improvement is surely required in that miserable little sneak the collar button—some sure way of effectually preventing it from dropping on the floor and rolling under the bureau when a fellow is dressing in a hurry. To be obliged to lie prone upon your stomach and perhaps break your watch crystal, while your wife sarcastically wishes to know if you are practicing lessons in swimming—all caused by such a little things as a collar button, is indeed a sad commentary on the dullness of our inventors.

A kind of lightning that will strike the man who wants to know "If you ever heard a wheel spoke; a telephone that won't spit whiz and hum when you want to talk to a pretty girl at the exchange; a professional beauty who is at least good looking, and a cheap and easy way of disposing of ones poor relations are all matters requiring the inventor's attention, to which might also be added an improvement in barber's breath and the brogue of New York policemen.

Many ready purchasers could be found for a reasonably certain plan to ascertain as the form of an impecunious acquaintance looms up in the distance, whether he intends to pay you the last $10 he borrowed or buttonhole you for a further loan.

A safe and portable anesthetic would just now meet with a ready sale to take while attending a modern lecture when the speaker gets to discoursing on the differentiation of a molecule or the whatness of the somewhat.

A new form of excuse to replace the venerable and threadbare story that you got your black eye while chopping wood might, perhaps, bring its author renown; but for the man who constructs a patent front door that will fall on and kill the first man who tries to sell the family a sewing machine, nothing short of a marble monument will suffice.

Nail-Makers in the Black Country.

About 24,000 people are engaged in this dismal part of Great Britain in making nails and rivets. It would not be so much a matter for surprise, for the lowness of the wages that they earn, if they were all men and youths who are engaged in the industry—one of the very worst paid in any part of the country. But it so happens—and here arises the social degradation of the traffic—that there are at least 10,000 females engaged day after day in the occupation. They are not mature women either; daughters work by the side of mothers—daughters who, in their tender years, ought to be either at home, if they have any home, or in bed, instead of working their weary arms in shaping, in the still small hours of the morning, molten iron into the form of nails for the benefit of what are called the "foggers." Here is a picture of what may be seen any night in this district—except, perhaps, Saturday nights. In the middle of a shed which adjoins squalid-looking house, there is a whole family at work in the production of these nails; father, mother, sons and daughters—daughters, too, very young in years, but with the sad look of premature age which is always to be noticed in the faces of child-workers. The gayety of youth, its freshness and its gentleness, seemed to be crushed out of them. In the centre of the shed, with its raftered ceiling—a bleak and wretched building, through the walls of which the wind readily finds its way—there is a "hearth," fed by "gledes" or breezes. Probably there is a girl or woman blowing at the bellows, while the strips of iron from which the nails are made become molten. Or, to take an actual case witnessed by the writer a few nights since, close upon midnight: In one of these forges were a mother and several children. The woman was probably forty years of age; her youngest daughter—a flaxen-haired girl, with a sweet and winsome face—was certainly not more than twelve years of age. By the side of the hearth there was what is technically called the "Oliver"—a barrel-like construction, on the top of which is fixed the stamp of the nail required to be made. The workmen and workingmen, by means of a wooden treadle—an industrial treadmill it ought strictly to be called—shoot out the nails from the slot in which they are fixed. They have previously hammered the top of the incandescent metal, with masculine firmness, so as to form the head of the nail. The women and girls seem to work with more vigor than the men—very often indeed, they support their husbands and their fathers, who have fallen into drunken habits; in other cases, this nail making is the means of supplementing the husband's wages.

But what do the nail-makers earn a week, may naturally be asked? The remuneration they receive is incredibly small. It is no unusual thing—on the contrary, it is rather the usual custom—for a family of three or four persons after working something like fourteen hours a day, to earn £1 in a week. But out of this money there has to be deducted 1s. 3d. for carriage to convey the nails to the "gaffers," as they are termed in the district; then there is allowance to be made for fuel and the repairing of the machinery, which reduces the £1 to about 16s. 9d. for three people—for three people who have commenced to work every morning at half-past seven or eight o'clock, and who have worked on through all the weary day, with no substantial food, until late at night. Who is it that reaps the benefit of all this terribly hard work? Certainly not the laborers; for it is a well-known fact that they rarely taste meat from one week's end to the other. In the expressive but simple language of the poor workman, this is how they fare: "When the bread comes hot from the bakehouse oven on Saturday we eat like ravening wolves." The "foggers," or "Tommy-shop" men live lives, of contentment, profit, and rest at the expense of the poor nail-workers. The "fogger" is an intermediate agent between the worker of the nails and the buyer. Out of the bone and sinew of these poor people he makes a very fine living—and he does not work. He has a huckster's shop attached to his dwelling; he supplies, at the beginning of the week, the nail-workers with their sixty pound bundles of iron, and when they return the bundles of iron in the marketable shape of nails—out of which he makes at least twenty per cent profit—if they do not buy his high-priced provisions, they get no more work from him. These are the men who, by cutting down the workmen's wages to starvation point, are at the root of the evil.

Cold Weather Dangers.

Sudden deaths in cold weather, show some of the sharp trials of biting winds and low temperature on feeble constitutions, young or old. It is well to avoid sudden changes, or any tax or exposure when greatly fatigued. If a car or carriage-ride will save a spell of sickness, there is always economy in spending six cents or a dollar, as the case may be, or can be afforded, in escaping either the chill of pneumonia or the snap of a weakened heart. Car fare is cheaper than medical prescriptions. Those who feel a strain about the region of the heart should avoid hearty meals; eat sparingly and often (but not towards evening) and rest after eating, not starting out too suddenly to work. They should not sit in cold rooms, or go from hot rooms into the outer air, without ample protection. They should avoid either working or sleeping with cold feet. Warming the feet thoroughly on retiring, with a hot bottle or brick, saves much strain on the nervous strength. One's feet may not feel cold by sensation, but the true way is to apply the hand and if they feel cold to a warm hand then it is time to induce circulation. Young children especially should never be put to bed unless their feet are thoroughly warm. Next morning a brisk rubbing with a wet towel, dipped in hydrant water, not a cold foot bath, for delicate folks will restore the necessary elasticity and prevent any taking cold from the hot applications over night.

Health-Giving Exercise.

The value of health to success in life cannot be overestimated. It is, in many cases, the absolute condition of success. In some relations of life, men have succeeded though in almost continual ill health. But these are exceptions to a general rule. Some men have laid the foundations for success in early life, and by the expenditure of vitality and health, and have realized the growth of prosperity amid the sufferings of later years. Palpably, however, it is best to have both success and health. Are both attainable? Where right conditions are early regarded, and a sound constitution is from the first enjoyed, no doubt health can can be maintained amid the most exacting duties. But this involves enough leisure for the recuperation of wasted energy; and this not in a month of summer, but all along the year from day to day.

—By statistical accounts of the weather in Berlin for the past thirty years it appears that there are on an average annually 135 rainy days, 7.6 days of rain and snow, and 22.8 days of snow.

—P. E. Wilson, of Bethel, Vt., has in his possession the ivory head of a cane broken over the head of a soldier by Benedict Arnold in a fit of passion at West Point just before the exposure of his treason.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 2, '84

MR. KURTZ:—The REPORTER recently said, on the authority of Supt. Wolf, that the schools of the county were flourishing.—Now when the Superintendent was visiting the Glades school in Ferguson township, there was nary scholar in or near the school-house. Now what kind of flourish would our good Superintendent call that?

For the REPORTER.

While looking about for good men for the different county offices let us remember that that staunch, hardworking and life-long Democrat, R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Prothonotary. He is fully capable, honest, obliging, a sound Democrat, and has never yet held a county office. Let us always first reward faithful and efficient men.

A FRIEND.

LON'T YOU DO IT.

Don't suffer any longer with the pains and aches of Rheumatism, which make life a burden to you. Relief, speedy and permanent, can be procured at the nearest drug store, in the form of Kidney-Wort. Elbridge Malcolm, of West Bath, Maine, says: I was completely prostrated with rheumatism and kidney troubles and was not expected to recover. The first dose of Kidney-Wort helped me. Six doses put me on my feet, it has now entirely cured me and I have had no trouble since.

WAS IT A BOY OR A GIRL?

Mrs. Mulchay—Good marnin'.

Mrs. O'Hollihan—Good marnin', Mrs. Mulcahy.

Mrs. Mulcahy—An' how's the ould man, Mrs. O'Hollihan?

Mrs. O'Hollihan—Och, purty well, thankee, Mrs. Mulcahy, but dhrunk agin last night, though.

Mrs. Mulcahy—Och, dear, dear, the poor old man!

Mrs. O'Hollihan—Did you hear the news about the increase in Mrs. McCarthy's family, Mrs. Mulcahy?

Mrs. Mulcahy—Oi did not. Wuz it a bye or a gurrull?

Mrs. O'Hollihan—'Twas nayther.

Mrs. Mulcahy—Nayther; twuz twins.

Mrs. Mulcahy—Wull, wull, wull!

——Wm. Van Gazer, an old and well-known attorney of Lewisburg, died at his home on 26, aged 72 years.

——Druggist Murray reports a growing demand for McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders.

TICKET SCALPING.

The Demoralizing Effect on Railroad Employees of this Questionable Business.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The developments in the recent trials of railway conductors in Philadelphia and elsewhere for embezzlement bringing to light a new feature in the so-called business of ticket scalping, and explain very clearly one of the principal reasons for the crusade which is being waged by the railroad companies against the gentry whose boast it is that they can discount the standard rates of the companies. There was for a long time an element of mystery in this particular traffic, which was partially dispelled when the methods of the scalpers were ventilated in the courts and by the clear oppositions of railway officers on the subject.

It is apparent that the scalper derives some of his support from some of the various links, large and small, of the longer lines between distant points. As a matter of course, rates by the various lines between important centers must be uniform, and the longer lines, by reason of their greater length and time of transit, could not, and very properly so, hope to obtain any considerable proportion of the through traffic save by the operations of the scalper, who buys for the intending traveler who falls into his hands a regular ticket by one of the long routes, sells it to him for a dollar or two less than it cost, collecting a bonus from several of the short lines composing this route as a reward for diverting the traveler from more direct lines, and pocketing a fair profit on the transaction, although the passenger may not be so fortunate, as the greater length of time consumed on the trip, and consequent increase in cost of meals and sleeping accommodations, may more than cover the saving in the cost of the ticket, and the traveler has no compensation for his lost time.

But this and other operations which the scalper is wont to consider as "legitimate," would scarcely explain the magnitude which his profit must assume to maintain him in the traffic, and these late trials furnish the information necessary to complete a solution of the mystery. The testimony showed that the railway employees retain the tickets collected from passengers and sold them at nominal rates to the scalpers, who resold them to travelers at a discount from standard rates, the companies thus carrying two or more passengers on the same ticket.

These disclosures emphasize with painful clearness the moral character of the scalping enterprise. For years past it has been the aim of railroad companies so to adjust their rules and regulations as to relieve conductors from even the slightest imputation of dishonesty. Whether this has been from motives of self-interest or not, is immaterial to the point at issue. The result has been apparent in the *esprit du corps* and the *morale* of their employees. The feeling that, in view of the safeguard thrown around them, they were above suspicion, has wrought a remarkable change in this class of employees, and has made the position of a railroad conductor a highly honorable, as it is a responsible and exacting calling. But just as this condition of things has been so happily consummated, a new element of evil arises, and it is not strange that amongst such a host of employees some should be found willing to listen to the temptings of the scalper, and become eventually his willing but guilty tools.

In this case of morality, and in behalf of an important and deserving class of railway employees, we can cordially endorse the efforts of the transportation lines to utterly abolish this traffic, which has long been a misdemeanor in this state, and we earnestly hope that the various states will speedily take cognizance of the growing evil and, by statute similar to our own, put the scalper under the ban of law and compel railroad companies to redeem for cash, from passengers, their unused or partially used tickets. In the meantime the traveler will do well to consider whether he can conscientiously aid the scalper or incur the risk of riding on a stolen ticket.

The Altoona M. E. district appointments are as follows:

James H. McGarrah, P. E.—P. O., Altoona, Pa.
Altoona, Chestnut avenue, George Warren.
" Eighth avenue, George Leldy.
" First church, George D. Penepacker.
" Twenty-fourth street, J. T. Wilson.
Bellefonte, Milton K. Foster.
Burmingham, George Guyer.
Clearfield, James Curns.
Clearfield Circuit, Emanuel W. Woomer.
Curwensville, Joseph B. Shaver.
Duncansville, Henry S. Mendenhall.
Glen Hope, J. Benson Akers.
Grahampton, Wm. A. Carver.
Half Moon, Walter R. Whitney.
Holidaysburg, J. Ellis Bell.
Houtzdale, Asbury W. Guyer.
Howard and Beech Creek, Owen Hicks.
Lloydsville; to be supplied.
Logan Valley, Wm. W. Dunmire.
Lumber City, Elisha Shoemaker.
Martinsburg, Isaac Heckman.
Milesburg and Unionville, Wm. W. Reese.
New Washington, John A. Maitern.
Osceola; to be supplied.
Penns Valley; to be supplied by G. P. R. Garvis.
Phillipsburg, John B. Polsgrove.
Pine Grove; to be supplied by T. A. Elliott.
Pleasant Gap, J. Bruner Graham.
Port Matilda; to be supplied.
Snow Shoe, Wm. F. B. Noble.
Tyrone, Jacob S. McMurray.
Warrior's Mark, George W. Bouse.
Williamsburg, William V. Ganoe.
Woodberry and Pattonsville, Albert R. Lambert.
Woodland, Joshua K. Lloyd.
William Earnshaw, Chaplain of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers, at Dayton, Ohio, member of Warrior's Mark quarterly conference.
J. R. Hiker, Missionary to China.

Supernumerary and Superannuated Preachers.

J. F. Craig, Hugh Linn, Abram M. Creighton, Cambridge Graham, George B. Ague.

DEBATING THE TARIFF

The Democratic Caucus Considering the Morrison Bill.

Randall's Respectable Minority—Morrison's Resolution and Its Amendments—The Tobacco Tax to Be Abolished.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Democratic caucus met last night in the house to decide upon a plan of action regarding the tariff. The meeting adjourned at midnight, after an interesting session.

When the caucus opened Mr. Carlisle moved that the rules of the house of the last congress should be adopted, and that speakers should be allowed twenty minutes for debate. Mr. Morrison offered the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that the bill reported by the ways and means committee, reducing the import duties and war taxes, ought to be taken up in the house at an early opportunity, and, after debate had been had thereon, it should be considered and allowed to come to a vote as soon as possible, and should pass."

Converse, of Ohio, offered a substitute, to the effect that no action of the caucus was to influence a man to vote other than he considered his duty to his constituents and to his conscience.

Blackburn raised the point of order that Converse's resolution was not in order. Randall now took the floor and said:

"I suppose the gentlemen wish to act with entire frankness. I came here with that intention, not that I should agree to what might be done, but for the purpose of having harmony in the party; not that any action taken here might meet with my approval, but I ask for entire candor among Democrats in endeavoring to agree. Will they say that we are or are not in honor bound to vote for this bill, provided the resolution offered by Mr. Morrison passes? I urge frankness, and wish to know whether the purpose is to enable us to go before the country united, or to control the action of members contrary to their convictions. Is each man to be bound by the majority rule, or left to his own judgment? Surely no question on which my people agree, or my constituents are interested, ought to be hampered by action on this resolution, The state which I in part represent has never tried to bind me. It instructs its senators, but only requests its representatives. Ought, then, I to be bound, contrary to my convictions as a Democrat and against the interests of my state, or be placed in the position of one lacking in party fealty?"

Mr. Converse withdrew his amendment and Mr. Hopkins, of Pennsylvania, offered a resolution as an amendment to Mr. Morrison's resolution, providing that the adoption of the latter should not bind Democrats when the bill came before the house.

Speaker Carlisle said that he desired harmony and concert of action that would place the party on a firm basis. He wished the caucus to agree upon some definite plan. He believed the will of the majority whenever expressed should bind the minority, but how far it should bind would be left for every individual to decide. The members should certainly soberly consider the will of a majority in caucus expressed.

Mr. Morrison offered an amendment to Hopkins' amendment to the effect that members should not be bound except to the extent which each member feels he should be bound by the expressed opinion of a majority of his associates.

Mr. Morrison also agreed to change the wording of the original resolution so as to make it read that the bill was to be considered in the house and be open to amendments. The amendment to Hopkin's amendment was then adopted, and the resolution, as amended by Hopkins, with the additional proviso suggested by Mr. Morrison, was agreed to on the call of the yeas and nays by a vote of 115 to 57. The resolution, therefore, reads as follows:

"Resolved, That the bill commonly known as the Morrison tariff bill shall be taken up for consideration at the earliest practicable day, and reasonable time for debate allowed thereon; and, after such debate, that a bill be passed for the reduction of duties and war tariff taxes.

"Resolved, Further, that the adoption of this resolution shall not be considered binding in controlling the individual action of Democrats, except to the extent that each member may feel that he ought to be influenced by the expressed opinion of the majority of his associates."

While the tellers were counting the vote, Scales, of North Carolina, asked Carlisle what he intended to do in regard to the proposition reducing internal taxation. Morrison then introduced a resolution to abolish the tax on tobacco, cigars and snuff, and reducing the tax on brandy made from fruits to ten cents per gallon, and moved the previous question. Blackburn demanded the ayes and nays. The resolution was adopted as follows, and the caucus adjourned:

"Resolved, That in order to reconcile conflicting opinions and to secure legislation reducing taxation, the plan for the reduction of taxes at the present session of congress shall embrace a provision repealing all internal revenue taxes on tobacco, snuff and cigars and special taxes connected therewith, also reducing the tax on brandy distilled from fruits to ten cents per gallon, provided that such repeal and reduction shall not be made except in connection with a reduction of tariff duties."

Mr. Randall expressed satisfaction at the result.

The New "Commercial Advertiser."

NEW YORK, March 25.—The Commercial Advertiser, in its new editorial announcement yesterday, says: "With the present number of The Commercial Advertiser the control of its columns passes into the hands of a new company, of which Mr. Parke Godwin is president. This transfer will make no essential change in the political affinities of the journal, which will continue to maintain its party preferences, and to maintain them as vigorously as it can, but not in the spirit of mere partisanship."

Greening's Sentence Suspended.

MILFORD, Pa., March 25.—Judge Seely suspended sentence on John F. Greening, against whom the jury returned a verdict of murder in the second degree for the killing of Annie Chever, to allow a motion for a new trial, and granted an order requiring counsel for the commonwealth to appear on April 16th to show cause why a new trial should not be granted.

Jeff Davis "Left" Again.

ATALANTA, Ga., March 24.—Reports published in New York and other papers north that the late Gen. Browne died with an estate of $2,000,000, leaving large bequests to Jeff Davis and others, is false in every respect. Gen. Browne died worth about $4,000 and that in perishable property.

Ross the Winner.

CLEVELAND, O., March 25.—The mixed wrestling match between Duncan C. Ross, of this city, and Col. J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, came off at the Euclid Avenue opera house and was won by Ross.

——Latest styles and best quality Sedora hats, only $2.50 at the Bee Hive.

Not extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list. The most scrupulous and exacting care exercised in selection of material; the highest chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Familes can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to ROBERT WELLS, President, P. O. Box 1287. 43 Vessey St., New York.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of our own garden growth, China or Japan Teas, sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid. 13feb3m

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of April, 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of next, being April the 28th day of April 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

Mackerel!

MACKEREL,

MACKEREL, — MACKEREL.

Those desiring good choice Mackerel during Lent call on the undersigned, who are considered by epicures to carry the

FRESHEST AND FINEST LINE OF

--Unadulterated Groceries--

that can be purchased.

TURKEY PRUNES, 8c per lb.
FRENCH PRUNES, 15c " "
Evaporated APPLES, 15c " "

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FINE TEAS A SPECIALTY,
and once tried always used
—Agents for Chase & Sanborn's—
Java Coffee
Give it a trial.

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in CLOTHING &c., Selling Out at

Cost, COST, Cost.

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DEPARTMENT

always complete, and prices will compare with all legitimate dealers.

VALENTINES STORE Co., Lim.,
Bellefonte, Penn'a.

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you,
SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.
For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh,
CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.
"Hatto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.
ULCEROUS "At the age of two years one of
SORES my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.
SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.
Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

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We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
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CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all stye,

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HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

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NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

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——PHAETONS,
——SPRING WAGONS,
——&c., ——&c.

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19dec tf LEVI MURRAY.

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Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission.
Insures First-class Life Companies.
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LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 P.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar.	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.13	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		10.36	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.00	.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.25	
Laurelton	8.33			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6	8	10 P.M.
Spring Mills		5.58			1.80
Coburn		6.1			2.20
Laurelton		7.30			2.40
Milmont		7.40			3.02
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00		A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		11 55	4.15
			P.M.		
Vicksburg		8.15		12.10	4.32
Biehl		8.00		12.13	4.38
Fair Ground		8.30		12.22	4.58
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.30	5.55
Lewisburg, lv. 6.35		8.45	9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon ar 6.45		ar9.00	ar.9.25	ar.1.20	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M. and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

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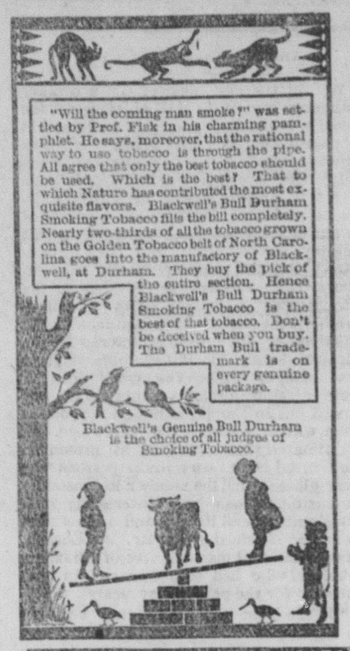
"Will the coming man smoke?" was settled by Prof. Fisk in his charming pamphlet. He says, moreover, that the rational way to use tobacco is through the pipe. All agree that only the best tobacco should be used. Which is the best? That to which Nature has contributed the most exquisite flavors. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco fills the bill completely. Nearly two-thirds of all the tobacco grown on the Golden Tobacco belt of North Carolina goes into the manufactory of Blackwell, at Durham. They buy the pick of the entire section. Hence Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is the best of that tobacco. Don't be deceived when you buy. The Durham Bull trade-mark is on every genuine package.
Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is the choice of all judges of Smoking Tobacco.

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Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1881.

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THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

A Review of Current Events at the Seat of Government.

Action of Committees on Important Measures—What Congress Finds to Do—And What Some Congressmen Find to Say.

Minister Sargent's Position.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Secretary Frelinghuysen has received no communication from Minister Sargent indicating a desire to remain at Berlin and not accept the St. Petersburg mission. It is stated at the department that the duties of minister at Berlin will devolve upon Mr. Sidney Everett, of the United States legation at that city, and that the post at Berlin will remain unfilled for some time. It is stoutly denied on all sides that Secretary Folger's name has been considered in connection with the Berlin mission.

No credence is given to the report from Paris that Mr. Sargent informed the Berlin correspondent of La France that he will refuse the mission to St. Petersburg and will remain provisionally at Berlin.

PARIS, March 29.—La France publishes a later dispatch from its Berlin correspondent confirming the statements that Minister Sargent will refuse the mission to St. Petersburg, and adds that Mr. Sargent has expressed his intention to retire from diplomatic pursuits absolutely.

A Place for Tom Ochiltree.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—President Arthur, late yesterday afternoon, sent to the senate a communication nominating Mr. Sargent, now minister to Berlin, to be minister at St. Petersburg, vice Hunt deceased. Soon after the reception of this communication, the senate went into executive session and unanimously confirmed the nomination.

Following is a copy of a cable dispatch sent to Mr. Sargent:

"Sargent: Minister Berlin—The president approves entirely of your course in the Lasker matter. You have done nothing but obey the instructions of the government therein. The president thinking it may be agreeable to you, nominated you as minister to St. Petersburg, and your nomination, without reference to any committee, was immediately and unanimously confirmed by the American senate. This action manifests an appreciation of your worth and does you an honor of which any citizen may well be proud. "FRELINGHUYSEN."

Information Wanted.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—In the senate Mr. Vanwyck offered the following preamble and resolution, which, on objection of Mr. Ingalls, lies over one day:

Whereas, On the 24th day of January, 1884, the senate adopted the following:

Resolved, That the attorney general be directed to inform the senate when and by whom compensation for special attorneys in the Star route case in the District of Columbia was fixed, and to furnish copies of any agreements or memoranda relating thereto, and if, in his judgment, the compensation is unreasonable, why he ratified and continued the same. Also, whether said attorneys or any of them are now in the employ of the department of justice, and at what compensation.

Whereas, No reply has been made there, therefore

Resolved, That the attorney general be directed to furnish the information demanded or to give the reasons for neglecting or refusing to do so.

To Fix a Salary Schedule.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Springer committee this morning appointed a subcommittee, composed of Messrs. Springer, Van Alstyne, Stevenson, Bowen and Hemphill, to devise a scheme of salaries to be paid United States marshals, district attorneys, clerks of supreme courts and their deputies, in lieu of fees, as now. The sub-committee will report to the full committee in a few days, and it is the intention to attach the scheme to the sundry civil service appropriation bill, so that it may go through at an early day. The sub-committee has not yet formulated anything as to the amount of salaries these officers shall be paid, but $3,000 for marshals and $3,500 for district attorneys and about half those amounts for deputies are mentioned.

Gresham and a Judgeship.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Senator Harrison, at the request of an Indiana official, signed a petition to the president for the appointment of Postmaster Gresham to be Judge Drummond's successor. The senator explains that he did so on the assurance that Gen. Gresham desired the office, and that the petition was being circulated with his knowledge. Indianians explain their activity in regard to Gresham in this matter by saying that reasons personal to himself impel him to this course, and that any denial or seeming denial in any quarter is only diplomatic, and intended to serve the object which the petition bearers and Gen. Gresham have in view.

For the Greely Relief Expedition.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Capt. Schley will be ordered to the Thetis, the flagship of the Greely relief expedition, on April 2, and after that date will make his headquarters at the Brooklyn navy yard, to perfect the arrangements for the expedition. He speaks of the Thetis as the finest Arctic vessel he has ever seen.

England's Arab Allies.

SUAKIM, March 29.—Gen. Graham and Admiral Hewitt have held a durbar with a large number of Sheiks, who agree to protect the road to Berber, and to maintain peace. The Sheikhs assert that Osman Digma intends to attack any caravans that are sent out.

The King of Abyssinia is said to be at Massowah with 25,000 warriors. He will await Admiral Hewitt's arrival and hold a conference with him.

The Week's Failure.

NEW YORK, March 29.—There were 162 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week against 192 in the preceding week, and 170, 129 and 97 in the corresponding weeks of 1883, 1882 and 1881 respectively.

Heavy Failure.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Dispatches from Boston report the failure of Wetherell Bros., steel commission merchants. They were the agents in the United States of Wilson Hawkesworth, Ellison & Co., of Sheffield England, and were supposed to be worth $150,000.

For Mayor of Jersey City.

JERSEY CITY, March 29.—At the Republican city convention the delegates unanimously selected as their candidate for mayor Gilbert Collins, the gentleman nominated on Monday night by the Citizens' association.

Duke's Slayer to Become a Farmer.

PITTSBURG, March 27.—James Nott, the slayer of Dukes, takes charge of his mother's farm, near Leavenworth, Kan., which he intends making his future home

PRINCE LEOPOLD DEAD.

Queen Victoria's Youngest Son Dies Suddenly at Cannes.

LONDON, March 28.—Considerable gloom was cast over the city by the receipt of telegraphic messages from Cannes stating that the Duke of Albany (Prince Leopold) had died suddenly at his hotel there to-day.

The duke was seized with a fit, and despite the best medical attendance he died without being restored to consciousness. The physicians attribute his death to over exertion and fatigue brought on by the duke's indulging too freely in gayeties. Only last Tuesday night, in spite of the orders of his physicians, he danced several hours and returned home quite prostrated.

[His royal highness, Prince Leopold George Duncan Albert, was the youngest son of Queen Victoria, and next to the youngest child, the Princess Beatrice being four years younger. He was born April 7, 1853, and was therefore within a few days of completing his 31st year. He was created Duke of Albany a few years ago and was also Earl of Clarence and Baron Arklow. He was married on April 27, 1882, to the Princess Helen, of Waldeck-Pyrmont, sister to the Queen of the Netherlands, who was nearly eight years his junior. He had been from his infancy a genuinely royal personage in his manner, without anything of the bluffness which distinguishes his elder brothers. He was at first destined for the church, and was of a delicate, artistic and religious temperament, and physically in continual ill health. He was noted for some musical talent. He took very little interest in general matters, but was particular about small things that concerned himself. He did not impress those who saw him as a man of any intellectual force, and his face was not expressive.]

ROSE AMBLER'S MURDERER.

Private Detectives Pursuing Him. An Arrest to Be Made.

BIRMINGHAM, Ct., March 27.—Interest in the mysterious Rosa Ambler tragedy is revived here by the current rumor that detectives who have been tracing up the case have made some important discoveries which may ultimately lead to the arrest of the poor girl's murderer. It is confidently asserted that within a week an important arrest will be made, and that the evidence will be of such a character as to fully justify the commitment of the suspected criminal for trial before the superior court. The general supposition that the search for the murderer was abandoned immediately after the termination of the coroner's investigation is incorrect. Detective Arnold, of Bridgeport, who always held to the belief that William Lewis was the guilty man, spent much time in hunting up clues in Stratford and the Naugatuck valley. Such information as he obtained he promptly turned over to State Attorney Fessenden, of Fairfield county, but the evidence was evidently not sufficient to warrant an arrest. It now appears that two private detectives, a man and a woman, have for a long time been re-exploring the field which the earlier detectives were supposed to have gone over so thoroughly, and that new facts have been obtained. The detectives have guarded their movements so carefully that the fact of their having been at work on the case was only known here within the last day or two. The report is that the detectives are in possession of information which disproves Lewis' story that when the murder was committed he was in bed at his employer's house.

EVERY individual has a place to fill in the world, and is important in some respect, whether he chooses to be so or not.—HAWTHORNE.

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Having made large contracts with leading manufacturers of

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY
INGRAINS, VENETINES

and all other grades of carpets, we are enabled to display a much larger and more complete stock than ever before. Great care has been taken in selecting the choicest and artistic designs. It has already become proverbial that if you want pretty as well as cheap CARPETS you must go to the BEE-HIVE, and now we are doubly prepared to maintain our reputation.

A General line of
HOUSE FURNISHING GOOD
is one of our SPECIALTIES.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

We are now receiving our Spring Stock of Woolens to which an early call of inspection is most respectfully solicited. There being always a lull between seasons, therefore in order to keep our tailors working we will allow a SPECIAL DISCOUNT on all orders given up to March 1st

Store lighted by Electricity so that you can make selections by night as well as by day. Also Telephone Connections.

GOLDSMITH BROS,
BEE HIVE ONE PRICED STORES
Bellefonte, Pa.

APAYING INVESTMENT

At this season of the year when your cows fail in milk, your horses get rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, and the hens don't lay as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powder, judiciously administered, an investment that will pay big. This is positively the best horse and cattle powder made. J. D. Murray sells it. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. tf

——With the approach of spring new life is infused in all around us—animate and inanimate. Vegetation is changing its garb, and men will do the same, necessarily. All want new clothing, and want to buy it for the least possible money. The only place to save money in the purchase of clothing is at the Philadelphia Branch. Other parties may sell cheap, but none have their clothing marked down as low as Lewins & Co. This is an undisputed fact, and should always be born in mind.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, Bo. Horo, Vt.
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IN THOUSANDS OF CASES it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

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To Dyspeptics.

The most common signs of Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, are an oppression at the stomach, nausea, flatulency, water-brash, heart-burn, vomiting, loss of appetite, and constipation. Dyspeptic patients suffer untold miseries, bodily and mental. They should stimulate the digestion, and secure regular daily action of the bowels, by the use of moderate doses of

Ayer's Pills.

After the bowels are regulated, one of these Pills, taken each day after dinner, is usually all that is required to complete the cure.

AYER'S PILLS are sugar-coated and purely vegetable—a pleasant, entirely safe, and reliable medicine for the cure of all disorders of the stomach and bowels. They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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AT FARMERS' MILLS, PA.

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Boots and Shoes.
—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—
All Goods Bought Direct From
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Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!
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CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY
J. Q. A. Kennedy, Agent, Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN SPICHER,
MICHAEL H. SPICHER, Executors.
12mar6t Centre Hall, Penn's.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Josiah Neff, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. MOLLIE NEFF,
SUE E. NEFF, Executors.
6mar6t Centre Hill, Penna.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfits free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons, of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. ly

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DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

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D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
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Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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Teachers' blank certificates for schools, at the REPORTER office. tf

DON'T BE IN A HURRY.

Don't be in a hurry to answer yes or no;
Nothing's lost by being reasonably slow.
In a hasty moment you may give consent,
And thro' years of torment leisurely repent.

If a lover seeks you to become his wife,
Happiness or misery may be yours for life.
Don't be in a hurry your feelings to confess,
But think the matter over before you answer yes.

Should one ask forgiveness for a grave offense,
Honest tears betraying earnest penitence,
Pity and console him, and his fears allay,
And don't be in a hurry to drive the child away,

Hurry brings us worry, worry wears us out,
Easy going people, know what they're about.
Heedless haste will bring us surely to the ditch,
And trouble overwhelm us if we hurry to be rich.

Don't be in a hurry to throw yourself away,
By the side of wisdom for a while delay.
Make your life worth living, nobly act your part,
And don't be in a hurry to spoil it at the start.

Don't be in a hurry to speak an angry word;
Don't be in a hurry to spread the tale you've heard.
Don't be in a hurry with evil ones to go;
And don't be in a hurry to answer yes or no.

EVELYN.

"Surely, to-night, I am the personification of the character my dear friends choose to ascribe to me; they ought to recognize me," Evelyn Kurtz exclaimed, with a hard bitterness in her usually musically modulated voice, as she viewed herself in the long French mirrors that intensified and multiplied the amber and maroon beauties of her boudoir.

She was a handsome woman, this proud mistress of one of an Eastern city's grandest mansions. The world—her world—said that she was haughty and icy as she was regally beautiful. There were others who thought differently, however. It was enough that she was the joy of her father's heart. Enough that there were those who knew she had a heart—humble, loving, pitiful. A nature tenderly sympathetic, and compassionate with the compassion of love for humanity, freed from pride and condescension.

But there had come a time when her love for her father failed to satisfy every demand of her soul. She cared naught for the adulation, the proffered passion of the men who thronged about her always. But she had become conscious of the existence of a nature that she felt mated her own. She was no coy, silly girl to tell herself that she could not know what love meant until it was sought. Miss Kurtz knew that the great longings, the restlessness, that disturbed her life after meeting Leroy Cummings was love for him. If he was never more to her than now, a mere acquaintance, she could love no other man with the wealth of passion that throbbed in her heart for him.

And what hope had she, she asked herself as she stood before her costly mirrors, arrayed for a grand bal masque, that Mr. Cummings, whom she had met but a few times, ever would be anything more than a mere stranger to her?

"He thinks me wondrously beautiful, as I am," she murmured, idly pulling on her long, white gloves. "And not that alone; not that alone, I am sure. There is in his nature some subtle affinity for mine; in his heart some pulsings of love for me. But he is poor, and proud, and probably believes me heartless and very cold. I never cared before what society called me. I care now, because he will hear it."

She took her frosted white silk mask and went down to the grand lighted hall to receive her father's good by kiss.

Miss Kurtz's costume was singularly recherche—embroidered frost. Her dress, one graceful, trailing mass of some silken, sheeny fabric, dazzlingly frosted—was wreathed with vines of dead, ice-cased leaves, garlands of glittering grasses, and tiny branches of trees thickly coated with crystals. Her dainty knots of sleeves were caught by spikes of icy twigs, and the foam of rich lace that rose and fell upon her low corsage gleamed frostily. A chain of diamonds sparkled about her throat, suspending a crystal cross, and her great coils of dusky hair, garlanded with drooping shining leaves, gleamed white with icy sheen.

Wearied with dancing, she sought the quiet and coolness of a little music room and waited for an ice to be brought her.

Just beyond, separated by folds of filmy lace, was the softly lighted library. Wooed by the dim seclusion of the room, she put aside the laces and entered.

Examining a collection of choice engravings that were piled upon a table, in a black domino, his mask studded with silver star spangles on a chair by his side, stood Leroy Cummings. He started at the entrance of the dazzling visitant. But as her manner betrayed only momentary surprise, and she moved towards him, he bowed deferentially, and made room for her by his side.

She turned over the engravings silently a moment, and then ventured a remark.

"You like this seclusion, and these, better than the whirl in there?" with a motion towards the ball-room, whence floated sounds of music and laughter.

"Oh, infinitely. I have no heart nor part in that, but here, among these, I can live."

"You are fond of art?"

"Passionately. The more so that my life is shut off from aught but mere glimpses into its charmed regions."

"You have never traveled, then? Oh, how you would enjoy visiting these places"—letting her hand lie on the pictures. "Everyone does not appreciate them, but you would grow intoxicated with their beauty! Lovely Italy, and blue-curtained, sea-washed Greece, and glorious Switzerland, and the grand old German countries, you ought to see them all!"—and "you shall! you shall!" almost leaped to her lips, as she stood before this man that she would so freely make king of her life.

"Ah! madam, you are one of the few that appreciate their blessings," he said, with a quiet smile.

"Nay," she said, slowly, "I would willingly give all the blessings I have for one I have not."

And then her partner brought her ice, bowing to Leroy Cummings, who replaced his mask and went away.

"It was Miss Kurtz; there was no mistaking her voice," thought Mr. Cummings, wearily, as he re-entered the thronged saloons. "It is cruel that I must catch the infatuation with which she inspires men! I—I, a man with no heritage but toil and poverty, to be mad with love for her! Verily I am insane to dare worship her as I do. Thank God! we are so immeasurably apart in station that no harm can come of my madness! Is she, can she be wholly as cold as people say she is? As cold as that she chooses to represent to-night? What matter what she is to me?"

But down the room the Frost glittered now, and Leroy made his way towards it.

"Miss Kurtz," he whispered, "will you honor me with one dance?"

"With pleasure, Mr. Cummings; I had no idea you knew me. Shall I keep this waltz for you? I would give you a choice, but all are promised. I think I can arrange all about this,"

"You honor me too much. Believe me, I shall not lightly value the pleasure."

The crowd parted them.

When they met again, and the courtly woman was within his encircling arm, her lustrous eyes meeting his, masks had been laid aside, and the rare, maddening beauty of her dusky, creamy face was close to his own. Was it strange that for the few moments he held her thus his love was veritable madness? Was it not a marvel that each seemed to the other cold and unimpassioned? Is it not a false world that would have made one word of what burned in both hearts seem a stain if uttered?

He sought a place, the dance ended, where Miss Kurtz could get a breath of coolness from the conservatory.

"La belle Kurtz is regal to-night, is she not? And such an appropriate costume as she has chosen? Who do you think she is making her latest victim? Mr, Cummings. Poor fellow! he is to be pitied if he gets infatuated with her heartless majesty. She is certainly an iceberg—veritable frost."

The words came distinctly from among the plants, gleaming with blossoms, just a hand's breadth away.

Distinctly to Cummings, who fairly shivered with pain and anger, and bit his lips.

Distinctly to the woman at his side, who, forgetful of the crowd about them, turned to him with a deathly face, and misty, agonized eyes, and put her patrician hands on his arm as pleadingly as if the poor fellow were her equal, entreatingly—

"You know they do me injustice? Say you know it; that you do not believe what you just heard of me!"

This woman whom he loved so madly, though he had never seen any other phase of her character than that displayed by the perfection of her polished manners, or graceful dignity, pleading passionately to him.

"I do not believe what people say of you, but that you are good and noble—a woman worth naught less than worship; and that you are in no wise to blame that I have come to reverence you above all your sex. Do not think too hardly of me that I have spoken the truth; for, believe me, I am quite conscious of my own madness!"

Weary weeks had passed since Leroy Cummings had breathed those words to Evelyn Kurtz, and passed from her presence.

Since then they had never met.

Wearily, with a deep sorrow in her heart, she moved daily among the poor and sick; languidly, coldly, more frostily than ever she smiled and talked and danced in the salons of the rich.

At last she told herself that there could be no unwomanliness in her, the heiress, suing to the poor man she loved.

So she wrote to Cummings and told him what his words had meant to her, for she, Evelyn Kurtz, had loved him.

His answer, bearing a date three days old, had been placed in her hands. His answer, blessing her for her kindness but firmly stating that it was impossible for him to so far forget what was due to her or his manhood as to take advantage of her noble condescension.

With white lips she crushed the note in her hand.

An hour later Miss Kurtz was treading the streets on her daily round of errands of mercy.

"I will call on Lizzie before I go home," she decided; and turned into a pleasant, respectable street, and ran up the steps of a house on whose door was a dressmaker's plate.

A young girl opened the door.

"Oh, Miss Kurtz, we have been so wishing you would come."

"Yes, I have been a long time away, Allie, dear. How is Lizzie?"

"Quite well," said Allie, leading the way to the second story. "We get along so nicely since you found this place for us. Lizzie says she shall soon be able very comfortably to pay the rent herself. She is up stairs; I will call her."

Lizzie came down presently, and after a joyful greeting to her visitor, went on—

"Miss Kurtz, there is a gentleman upstairs very ill.

"It is so sad; he has a mother who is insane—quite harmless, poor thing. But she seems to know that her son is ill, and has changed so these last two days with grieving, her nurse is afraid she may drop off before the son."

"How sad. Are they very poor. Can I do anything for them?"

"Well, when he was well, he worked hard to support his mother in comfort, and a nurse for her; now he is ill, they may need help."

"I will go and see him, Lizzie."

From the nurse Miss Kurtz learned that he had a fever, and while not earning anything, had little to support him.

From that day Miss Kurtz kept him supplied with flowers and luxuries.

When his mother died, she placed waxen blooms upon her quiet breast.

Then came a night when she said to the dressmaker—

"I have a favor to ask of you to-night, Lizzie. I want to lie down a few hours upan your lounge. By midnight the doctor will pronounce the verdict of life or death upon my patient, and I have become so interested I wish to hear it direct. I have sent the carriage home until one."

And so, wrapped in a warm shawl of Allie's, Miss Kurtz rested her stately form upon the little chintz lounge, and waited for the doctor's tap upon the door.

Midnight.

Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes after.

Miss Kurtz arose, and went softly up to the sick man's room, pushed the door ajar and entered.

The doctor stood beside his patient, with his fingers upon the thin wrist.

"He is dead," Miss Kurtz heard him say, softly.

And then another man, bending over the white, upturned face, dropped some tears upon it.

At the sound of the woman's gently rustling dress both men looked up, and Evelyn Kurtz stood face to face with Leroy Cummings, his golden hair thrust back from a pallid brow, and tears in his blue, proud eyes.

"Miss Kurtz, poor Stanley is dead," the doctor said kindly.

"He was a friend of yours?" she asked of Cummings, from whom she had not removed her eyes.

"He was, and I have much to thank you for in his behalf. If he had lived, it would have been through your kind care."

"Or yours," said the doctor, bluntly, "since you watched with him every night. You both did all you could."

"How is it I did not know this?" questioned Evelyn, still of Leroy.

"I took care that you should not," he answered her.

He had come close to her now, and was gazing with passionate longing into her beautiful, sorrowful face. "I did not mean that you should meet me."

For a minute both were silent, then Miss Kurtz said, slowly and low—

"Your pride is manly and natural; but is it not bitterly wrong?"

"Oh, Evelyn, I have only such humble rooms as these of Stanley's. What would the world say of me if I dared to ask you to be my wife?"

His voice was full of suppressed passion, his eyes of intense love, despite his resolve not to be tempted.

"Is what the world will say of more account to you than your own happiness and mine?"

"God forgive my folly! No, Evelyn, surely, love is above all."

He gathered her hands in his, and slipped upon her finger a quaintly-carved old ring he wore.

And so they were betrothed, and as he led her away from his friend's death bed, he whispered—

"God bless you forever, my noble wife; and forgive me, that to you I should so long have been frost."

Silver Spoons.

Probably there is no article of table or other household use in the production of which so little of machine working is employed. Almost all the work on solid silver spoons is handwork; the exceptions are the rolling of the ingot into plates and the production of spoons with ornamentation in relief, which is produced by recessed patterns on the rolls.

The material for spoons is coin silver obtained from the Government mints in ingots, or from trade for old silver, or from the use of current coin. This is melted over a charcoal fire in plumbago crucibles to a certain heat, known to the adept by the appearance of the surface of the molten metal. It is poured into cast-iron moulds, forming bars of about seventy ounces weight each.

These bars are heated over a forge fire of charcoal and worked on an anvil by hammer and sledge, precisely as iron or steel is worked, or are rolled into plates or ribbons. Occasional annealings are necessary to prevent cracking, the annealing being heating red hot and quenching in cold water. The ribbon for the ordinary teaspoon is four and a half inches long by three-eighths of an inch wide. When rolled a blank of two and a quarter inches is lengthened to four and a half inches, to thin it down to spoon thickness. Before rolling or hammering, silver is very nearly as soft as lead; but with these mechanical processes it can be made hard and rigid. Good springs, retaining their qualities for years, can be made of silver hammered or rolled.

To form the bowl of the teaspoon, the bar, of three-eighths of an inch wide and less than three thirty-seconds of an inch thick, is hammered flat on an anvil with a crowning force until the workman has spread it into an oval, which is much thinner in the middle than at the edges, as the edges are to receive the bulk of the wear. The handles are formed also by the hammer, and a competent workman will so nearly produce the form of the spoon as to leave very little material to be removed by the file to dress it to shape.

The curvature of the bowl is produced by repeated "coaxing" blows by a steel punch and a die of cast composition of lead and tin. No file dressing is employed on the faces of the spoon; only the edges are file-dressed to form. From the anvil and the die the spoons come to hand-smoothing with Scotch gray stones and polishing by stiff brushes, generally revolving brushes charged with "grits" and oil.

"Grits" is a peculiar material found in several places, the best in Wallingford, Conn., that has some of the qualities of tripoli, but appears to be an argillaceous deposit with calcareous particles too fine to be palpable. Burnishing is the finish of spoons of all bright silver goods. All these are hand processes; machinery has little to do in the production of solid silver spoons.

That which the fool does in the end, he who is wise does in the beginning.

Surf-Bathing in Winter.

"Bathing," said the proprietor of a row of weather-beaten boxes on the beach at the Highlands, N. J., "cannot be said to cease entirely at any time of the year. Of course, after the middle of September it would be useless to keep the boxes open, but now and then somebody comes to the beach in the middle of winter, undresses hastily, and plunges in. But he seldom remains in the water more than a few seconds, and to say the truth, I have seldom seen the same face twice. The finest days are chosen for such work, but, no matter how brightly the sun is shining, it is an awful ordeal, and only to be undertaken by persons of strong constitutions. They come out, for the most part, looking as though the sea was boiling instead of freezing, dress themselves on the beach as though they had no time to lose, and race along the sand for half an hour.

"The most persistent winter bather I ever saw was a boy about 16 years of age, who used to come here a couple of years ago. He lived about a mile from the beach, and every morning from December 1 to February 28, at 8 o'clock, rain or shine, he was paddling in the water. The most singular thing about him was that he could not swim a stroke, and did not seem disposed to learn the art. I offered to teach him, but he said, 'No, thank ye; if I swum I'd be goin' beyond my depth and gettin' drownded.'

"He never bathed in the surf, but always in the smooth water inshore. He would stand breast deep for half an hour, occasionally ducking his head under, but for the most part he was contented with splashing the water over himself with his hands or wading slowly about. When he came out he did not seem to be chilled, and, unlike most of the others, he dressed himself at leisure and strolled home whistling. He was not a profitable customer, for he never bathed in summer. He said he hated warm baths. His family have gone to Nantucket, so I suppose he is now astonishing fishermen there."

A Sad Sea Dog.

Lieutenant Garlington, of the United States army, who is now stationed at Fort Buford, in Dakota Territory, and who had charge of the Government relief steamer Proteus that was sent to the Arctic regions last summer in search of the Greely party, was in Pittsburg recently, and when interviewed said:

"I am sorry I cannot give you a connected story, as I have been working hard all day, and feel very tired, but I suppose the people would like to know my opinion as to whether the Greely party are alive or not. There is not a bit of doubt about it in my mind. I don't see how it can be otherwise. If they are at Lady Franklin Bay, which beyond a doubt they are, they are certainly alive and well. Greely had plenty of provisions to last him through the winter, and he was stationed where he could get plenty of fuel, and I see no reason for his not being alive.

"I don't see how he could well get away from the bay. The only season you can sled up there is in the spring, and that is the only way he could move, I don't think he would attempt to move further north under the circumstances, and if he had started south I would have met him when on that expedition last summer.

"It is not so dreadfully hard to live up there as some suppose, provided you have plenty to live on. It is certainly very cold, but one becomes in a measure adapted to it, and does not mind it. We were within 2° of Greely station when our vessel was crushed by the ice. It was rather a trying position to be in. Thousands of miles from any succor and no means of getting out except by a small boat. But my men did not lose courage, they kept in good spirits, although our provisions were limited and we had to use them sparingly. You can well imagine a man's feelings placed in such a position and knowing that when the supply of provisions is exhausted there is no possibility of securing any more.

"But, notwithstanding what I have come through, I would like to go back again. I intend to make application, when I get to Washington, to join the present expedition that is now being fitted out. I have not seen as much of that region as I would like to. There is nothing so exceedingly charming about it, but there is a strange fascination seizes one, when he has a taste of it, to see more of it. When you get up among the glaciers and rocks the scene is one of terrific grandeur and picturesque beauty, but the acme of dreariness. No sound or stir except now and then the terrific crash of a huge hyaline boulder, as it grates on the bottom of the ocean and crushes to pieces. There is a dreary silence that courts loneliness, and one feels such a dull dread all the time that it approaches misery.

"In the summer time you can occasionally hear the piping of sea-gulls, the chatter of ducks, and the growl of walrus, but you only meet these occasionally. If you can describe a vast sea of ice and snow which is as irregular as anything you can imagine, you know what appearance the country has. The nearest comparison I can make to the appearance of one of those icebergs is looking down on a city from the top of a mountain. The high and low houses, with an occasional church steeple, resemble very much one of those floating icebergs. The wind has no effect on them whatever. It is not an uncommon thing to see the "floe" or soft ice going in one direction driven by the wind, and an iceberg moving in an opposite direction, carried by the current. There is always seven times the bulk of ice under the water that is seen above, and one acquainted with the Polar region can always tell by the color, rigidity, and appearance of an iceberg, whether it comes from the North Sea or not. You will sometimes see a boulder three or four times as high out of the water as a house and probably ten times as large, carried along by the current, and when two of them come together the force is sufficient to crush the less rigid one. You can judge what a steamer would be like when caught between two such icebergs. No boat can ever be built that could withstand the pressure. Although they seem to be moving slowly, they have a terrific force and are often crushed by their own weight.

Walrus are very plenty up there in some places. At the mouth of Melville Bay I believe I saw a thousand at one time. They crawl up on the ice and lie there apparently asleep, but on the approach of a hunter they drop into the water in a lubberly, awkward manner which is amusing. At times they sport and play in the water and out and keep the sea in constant confusion. They are an interesting study, especially when they are the only animated creatures that can be seen. While watching them one forgets that he is out of the habitable world. The only land to be seen is an alluvial deposit thrown up by the waves near the north shore of Greenland. There is a kind of moss growing on the rocks, but from what it draws the substance of life I know not. One of the most interesting sights in the whole northern region is the falling into the water of huge fields of ice. You will see thousands of acres of ice and snow that extend high in the air. The water wears this away on the under side, and when the point projecting into the water becomes so heavy as to force itself off it breaks with a loud report and falls into the water. The traveling is all done up there with dogs in sledges. The dogs are about as large as Indian dogs, and are able to draw about their own weight. They usually harness from eight to twelve dogs to a sledge, and under favorable circumstances and smooth ice can go about sixty miles in a day. If the surface is uneven and soft the animals are worthless, and the sledge has to be drawn by hand."

The Mohammedan World.

Though Christendom cannot be said to be in danger from El Mahdi, it is likely to be put to serious inconvenience. The countries which the Mohammedans control are considerable in extent of territory; they interlace with Christian countries and across several of them lie some of the world's most important highways. Others lie off the beaten tracks of travel and are only valuable for their scanty contributions to the world's commerce. In discussing the question we have to consider the different opinions and interests among Mohammedans and the prospect of their uniting in large numbers, either for the purpose of holding their deserts or invading countries controlled by Christians, but partially occupied by people of their own faith. The majority of Mohammedan zealots are nomads, without fixed homes for occupation, and often robbers by principle. These occupy the Sahara in Africa, living chiefly on the northern and southern edges, and extending more or less into the Barbary States, Egypt and the Middle and Western Soudan. There are several millions of them between the Atlantic Ocean and the Red Sea. East of the Red Sea they occupy all of Arabia—a portion of them living in towns—Syria, Persia and Turkestan. They form an important element of the population of China and India. In British India there are over forty millions. The population of Persia is nearly eight millions, partly nomads. The population of Turkestan does not exceed two millions, mostly nomads. The population of Arabia is perhaps eight millions, divided between the towns and oases on the deserts. A few millions more may be found scattered along the southeastern coast of Africa, between Cape Guardafui and Cape Colony. The few millions of people who occupy the Soudan are Mohammedans by profession, though they have no intelligent understanding of the faith. Most of them are negroes, with an infusion here and there of Arab blood. Their Kings, Sultans or Governors are mostly white or yellow. A few are Africans. Mohammedanism has made progress in Africa alone of recent years, the sword playing its traditional part in the conversion of the feeble natives. These are the countries and the people on which the fanaticism of the Mohammedan faith must hereafter do its work. It is the material that lies ready to the hand of the False Prophet if he has the genius or the power to use it.

Health Hints.

Don't shake a hornet's nest to see if any of the family are at home.

Don't try to take the right of way from an express train at a railroad crossing.

Don't talk back to a woman who handles the fire-shovel with grace and dexterity.

Don't go near a draft. If a draft comes toward you, run away. A sight draft is the most dangerous.

Don't blow in the gun your grandfather carried in the war of 1812. It is more dangerous now than it was then.

Don't hold a wasp by the other end while you thaw it out in front of the stove to see if it is alive. It is generally alive.

Don't try to persuade a bull dog to give up a yard of which it is in possession. Possession to a bull dog is ten points of the law.

Don't eat things after you have enough because you fear they will go to waste; such a custom will bring you too much to waist yourself.

Don't go to bed with your boots on. This is one of the most unhealthy practices that a man, especially a married man, can be addicted to.

Don't call a very large, sinewy man a prevaricator. If you are sure he is a prevaricator, hire another man to break the news to him.

Don't put an old bombshell in the stove to amuse the audience. You may not linger here below to enjoy the applause, even if you should win any.

Don't when gunning, put the pipe you have been smoking into the pocket where you are carrying your powder, unless you have a very strong constitution and another suit of clothes.

Don't allow the baby to drink the concentrated lye. Concentrated lye is dangerous, even in very small doses, except to a man who is accustomed to drinking Baltimore corn whiskey.

He recently led No. 7 to the altar, and when asked for the ring replied: "Parson, I've hooked onto six of 'em without a ring, and we kin git along this time. I'll try and remember it in the future, though."

Americans and Weak Eyes.

Within the past quarter of a century opticians say that the portion of the world's population using eyeglasses has increased 400 per cent. At that not very remote period, in country districts especially, the eyeglass was regarded as a silly toy, and its wearer as a person deficient in brains, but now the business of mounting and selling eyeglasses in this country has grown to immense proportions. All the superior lenses are imported from England and France at the rate of over a million pairs a month, and 80 per cent. of them are mounted in this country, the principal factories for the purpose being in Philadelphia and in Southbridge, Mass. The work done in these establishments is superior to any turned out in Europe, although not one of them was in existence ten years ago. It is estimated that there are at present in the United States ten million persons who wear glasses, and the number is constantly increasing. Some very interesting statistics and general information on this subject were obtained from Mr. J. Ehrlich, an optician and manufacturer of Brazilian pebbles, who had been engaged in that business for the past twenty years.

"Is the large increase in your business an argument in favor of the theory that the human race is degenerating in our times?" inquired the writer.

"Not by any means," said Mr. Ehrlich promptly. "There is nothing to show that the eyesight of farmers and other men who rise and retire with the sun is not as good now as it ever was, nor that the eyes do not last as long as ever. The great increase in the glass-wearing population is to be found in the cities, and even there among persons who keep no regular hours, and who are compelled to write in bad and unequal light or under the glare of the gas."

"But did not this condition of affairs exist a quarter of a century back as well as now?"

"Not to the same extent. Year by year the population that is compelled to work under the gaslight is on the increase, and this increase represents the number of persons who are compelled to use glasses two, three and five years sooner than they would under ordinary circumstances. Every year brings some new scientific invention, and there is scarcely one of them that does not induce what I may term faster living, and faster living means shorter healthy living for all the organs, but especially for the eyes, which are the most delicate of all."

"What class of persons suffer most in this way?"

"Those that are generally termed 'night owls.' Among them are printers, telegraph operators, musicians and writers for the daily papers. All men who are compelled to fix a steady gaze on a given point for any length of time must damage their eyesight sooner or later. This is the case with tailors, shoemakers, students and book-keepers, who work in badly lighted offices. Then there is a growing disregard for the dictates of ordinary prudence in using their eyes. It is a common thing to see men and women reading on railroads and steamboats. This should not be done unless necessity requires it, and neither should a person read by gaslight while reclining in bed. As a rule the most intelligent classes are those whose eyesight first fails them."

"How does it happen that so many young children require glasses nowadays?"

"There are two kinds of near-sightedness. One is acquired from over-taxing the eyes, and the other inherited by children from their parents. The very young children who wear glasses belong to the latter class. Too close attention to study eventually deranges the vision of the young student and compels him use glasses."

"What proportion of the juvenile population suffer from imperfect vision?"

"The figure may seem large but our estimate is sixteen per cent. This covers the ages from four to eighteen. Of course by far the largest number of these are to be found in Colleges and Young Ladies' Seminaries."

"And of elderly persons?"

"Seventy-five per cent. of those who are fifty years or over use glasses. I include, of course, those who use them occasionally as well as those who use them habitually."

"Do the improvements in glasses keep pace with defects in vision?"

"Twenty years ago not one in a hundred who wore glasses got a good pair; now twenty-five per cent. of the glasses worn are the best that can be made, and cost less than inferior ones did formerly; twenty years ago the present style of glasses was rare, and spectacles were general. Now the frame is of such finely tempered and delicate steel that the eye glass has driven the old-fashioned spectacle out of the market."

"Where are the glasses manufactured?"

"The best concave lenses come from France, and the best of convex from England. The former are used by short-sighted persons, and the latter by those who are long-sighted. A good pair, selected and suited to the eye by a practical optician, may be worn two or three years. Much imposition is practiced in the sale of glasses. The best framed glasses should be had from $1 to $1 50 per pair, the best French crystal in rubber for $2, the best lenses in the best steel frame for $3, and perfect pebbles in same style for $5. Some fancy dealers charge $12 for glasses not worth over $2.

"All glasses sold as pebbles are not genuine?"

"The greatest swindling is perpetrated in glasses of that description. I believe, however, that many jewelers sell inferior glasses as pebbles through sheer ignorance, not intending to deceive their customers. There are several qualities of pebbles, and unless a man understands his business thoroughly he may be deceived in examining them through the tourmaline. The genuine pebble is ground from Brazilian quartz. The surest way to detect the bogus article is to remove the lens from the frame and test it on a steel file. If bogus it will be ground into dust, but if genuine it will cut away the steel. It is the hardest stone in existence next to the diamond. The greatest swindles in eyeglasses are perpetrated by traveling peddlers."

"I see that an Ohio postmistress has resigned her position to get married," remarked an old Benedict to his wife. "Poor thing! I pity her!" said his helpmeet. "Why so?" "Because after the honeymoon is over she'll have to sit up nearly every night and wait till the male comes in."

REMINISCENCES OF ROCHESTER.

The Falls of the Genesee and Sam Patch's Fatal Leap---One of its Business Houses and its great Magnitude.

The present floods, which are either devastating or threatening the country in every direction, are justly cause for apprehension. No matter whether they come suddenly or by slow degrees, they are, in either case, a great evil and much to be dreaded, and yet America will always be troubled by these spring overflows. Probably one of the most disastrous that was ever known, occurred in Rochester, N. Y., about twenty years ago. The Genesee river, just above the falls, where Sam Patch made his final and fatal leap, became completely blockaded by ice, forming an impassable dam, and the water coming down the Genesee river overflowed the principal portion of the city of Rochester. This catastrophe would have been repeated the present year had not the energy and foresight of the city authorites prevented it. The writer happened to be in Rochester at that time and was greatly interested in the manner in which this great catastrophe was averted. Every few moments, a roar like the peals of thunder or the booming of cannon would be heard, and in order to see this ice blasting process, the writer went to the top of the new Warner building, which overlooks the Genesee river. From here he was not only enabled to see the process uninterruptedly, but also the magnificent building which has just been completed. This is unquestionably the finest building devoted to business and manufacturing purposes in America, being entirely fireproof, eight stories high, and containing over four and a quarter acres of flooring. Mr. Warner treated your correspondent very courteously, and in the course of the conversation said:

"We are doing a tremendous business and are far behind in our orders. This is the season of the year when people, no matter how strong their constitution may be, feel, more or less, the pain and indisposition, the headaches, colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, dull pains, sore throats, coughs—all the 1,001 ills that flesh is heir to come this time of the year, if at all. It is natural, therefore, that we should be very busy. This is specially true of our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and it is crowding us very sharply for a new remedy."

"Singular, but I had forgotten that you do not advertise to cure all diseases from one bottle, as is done generally by many other medicine men, but I supposed Warner's Safe Cure was for the cure of rheumatism."

"And so it has been until our remedy which was especially for rheumatism and neuralgia, was introduced. We have been three years perfecting this new remedy. Study first taught us there were certain powerful elements in Warner's Safe cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, that made wonderful cures in chronic and acute rheumatism, but during our investigation, we learned of a remarkable cure at a celebrated springs, and put experts to investigate and found that the springs did not contain any valuable properties, but the course of treatment that was being given there was performing all the benefit. By carefully combining the active principles of this remedy with our Safe cure, we have produced our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and the cures it is effecting are simply wonderful, and I do not doubt it will become as popular as our Safe Cure."

"You seem to talk freely in regard to your remedies and appear to have no secrets, Mr. Warner."

"None whatever. The physician with his hundred calls and one hundred diseases, is necessarily compelled to guess at a great deal. We are enabled to follow up and perfect, while physicians can only experiment with their hundred patients and hundred diseases. With the ordinary physician, the code binds him down, so that if he makes a discovery, he is bound to give it to the other physicians, which, of course, discourages investigation to a great extent. This is why the great discoveries in medical science of late years have been made by chemists and scientists and not by physicians, and it in a measure accounts for the great value of our remedies, also for the remarkable success of all those doctors who make a specialty of one or two diseases."

"And you find that you are curing as great a number of people as ever before?"

"Yes, a far greater number. We never sold so much of our medicine as now and never knew of so many remarkable cures."

The writer departed after the above interview, but was greatly impressed, not only by the sincerity of Mr. Warner, but by the vastness of all he saw. Mr. Warner's medicines are used throughout the entire length and breadth of the land, and we doubt not the results they are effecting are really as wonderful as they are related to be.

So small would be the money outlay, so inconsiderable the labor required, to insure for the next generation a wealth of timber land equal to that of which we have the benefit, and shade and shelter trees in even more adequate supply, that it is a great wonder to us, amid all the forcible facts brought forward against the rate at which forest destruction is going on, there has been no more general movement in favor of tree planting. In Germany and Austria for upward of half a century, the number of trees planted hrs borne a good proportion to those annually cut down, and it is certain that this is the case now, year by year. In France, Italy and England, also, tree cultivation is now general, and is held to be a most important matter of public concern. But here, with the characteristic improvidence which has come to be considered a marked feature of American character, we are destroying our great virgin forests with a rapidity never before equaled in any other country, and without taking any measures to insure their future growth.

"Do you think it wrong to patronize the horse cars on Sundays, deacon?" asked Mrs. Goode. "Decidedly!" replied the deacon; "decidedly wrong, Mrs. Goode; it's a desecration of the day, ma'am. I never take a horse car on Sunday, ma'am. I consider it wrong, decidedly wrong. I walk, ma'am, and receive my reward in an approving conscience, not to speak of the fact that I have saved five cents, ma'am."

He who is not content with a little, will be content with nothing.

In the Austro-Hungarian Empire there are 241 iron mines and only seventy-seven are actually at work giving employment to 4510 workmen. Throughout the Empire there are 175 blast furnaces for iron smelting; out of this number only seventy-nine were in activity during 1831, the yield of iron being 479,639 tons, of which 337,843 was refined pig. Each furnace, on an average, was in blast for forty-three weeks during the year, and the number of hands employed was 8105.

No Marks.

Mr. T. M. Casad, editor of the Corydon, Iowa *Times*, writes that his little girl burned her foot severely on a stove. One application of St. Jacob's Oil, the great pain-reliever, cured it completely, leaving no marks. By two applications of St. Jacob's Oil he cured himself of a torturing pain in the side.

It has been found by R. Kish and P. Miquel that the superficial layers of the soil are exceedingly rich in microscopic organisms, or bacilli. Miquel considers that these bacilli play an important part in the decomposition of organic matter and in the formation of assimilable plant food.

Fire Alarm.

I have been a severe sufferer a long time with kidney troubles, causing severe pains in back and sides, and from the recommendation of the Chief of Fire Department, Mr. Ira Wood, formerly of Syracuse, who had used Hunt's Remedy with wonderful success, I commenced using it, and found speedy relief in a short time, and it has completely cured me of the pains in the back. I have recommended it to others in the department, that have used it with great success, and I do not hesitate to recommend it to any one troubled with kidney, liver or bladder troubles. H. KIRKLAND,
Sup't Fire Alarm. Syracuse, N. Y., June 12, '83

Firemen's Trouble.

I have been troubled a long time with kidney weakness, a great proportion of the time with severe pains in the back. Having heard Hunt's Remedy recommended very highly for troubles of the kidney and urinary organs by Ira Wood, ex-chief of the fire department of Syracuse, he having been cured of a severe case of kidney disease lately by the use of Hunt's Remedy, I purchased a bottle and used it, and have not been troubled any since; and I know of many others here in Syracuse that have used it and recommend it as a great medium for the kidneys, and I do not hesitate to say that it is a remaakable medicine.
JACOB WOLFROM,
Member of Syracuse Fire Department.
Syracuse, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

Cockroaches will not touch bookbinding varnished with a mixture of one part copal varnish and two parts oil of turpentine. With a large brush paint this over the cloth binding, and let the book stand to dry. Unfortunately it cannot be applied to the edges.

An Important Fact.

The voluntary testimony of thousands established beyond all doubt a fact of vital importance to the sick and debilitated, viz., that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an absolute specific for remittent and intermittent fever. Dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, mental depression, sleeplessness, chronic diarrhœa, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. The unmedicated stimulants usually prescribed in these cases only aggravate the symptoms, instead of removing them. The Bitters, on the contrary, act as a corrective and invigorant, without producing the unpleasant and dangerous consequences of the old school practice. The action is mild and soothing to the irritated stomach and bowels, promoting digestion and preventing flatulence, nausea, headache and all internal irregularities. A wineglassfull before meals greatly assists digestion. The convalescent may use them with great benefit, as a means of restoring strength and cheerfulness.

Recently some valuable experiments in photographing the larynx and soft palate at the instant of singing have been made. A powerful electric light was thrown into the throat, the subject then sang a note, and actual position of the vocal ligaments, uvula, etc., was photographed instantaneously.

The pills are warranted to be PURELY vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

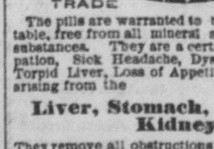
P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.
Send for circular.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieves. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents

by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

12 360

VARICOCELE

or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. *Often the unsuspected cause of* Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., *quickly and painlessly cured by the* Elastic Cradle-Compressor, $6. *Give size.* Circular Free. CIVIALE MEDICAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

"Charles, dear," said a charming little literary lady to her husband the other evening, "let me read you the opening chapter of my new novel." "Certainly, replied Charles. "I should be delighted." "Well, then sit still and listen: "'Twas evening. A huge, inky cloud——'" "Blue ink?" interrupted Charles. "No, sir." "Violet ink, mebbe?" "No it was——" "Red ink, for instance." "Charles, you know——" "Perhaps it was that delicate, fashionable mauve ink?" "Now Charles, don't——" "Mebbe it was green ink, like Arnold's copying fluid?" "Why, you horrid creature, you! when I speak of anything having an inky appearance, what impression does it have on you?" "Same as a blotting pad, my love. I take it all in. Go on with the harrowing scene." "Charles you are a brute!" and the little literary lady flounced out of the room, and Charles bawled back after her: "Come back, my love, I am sitting still."

From B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Red Bank, N. J. I have been troubled with Catarrh so badly for several years that it seriously affected my voice. I tried Dr. ——'s remedy without the slightest relief. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored and my head feels better than for years.

The galvanic temperature coefficients of steel, rod-iron, and cast iron have been determined by V. Strouhal and C. Barus. For steel this coefficient diminishes as the hardness of tempering increases, while the specific resistance increases with the hardness. Glass-hard steel has about three times the specific resistance of soft steel.

A deputy sheriff in East St. Louis fired a pistol at two fleeing thieves who were making off with a pair of stolen boots, and hit an old woman of seventy in the foot. He knew there was a pair of boots mixed up in the matter, and got as near to the facts as the police usually do.

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

That reminds me of a familiar song," said the president of the punsters' club, pointing to a gilded owl which swung in front of a taxidermist's shop. "How so?" inquired his private secretary. "Because it's 'Owl hang sign,' my boy." The secretary was arrested on a charge of assault with intent to kill.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use Brown's Bronchial Troches. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

A philosophical contemporary requests us not to despise small things, but what are you going to do in the case of the fellow who runs his hand up over your vest and front and takes the last cigar out of your upper watch pocket?

Hair-dressings should be free from rancidity, should neither gum nor dry the hair, and should be of such a nature that the hair bulbs would receive strength. Carboline is the only one that seems to fill the bill.

"John, you should marry Helen, sure." "Why, father?" "Oh, she'd be such an economical wife for you." "Why, how so, father?" "Oh, her hair's so red that you could bake slapjacks on her head without any fuel."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

It is declared on good authority that only twenty-four white elephants have been secured in Siam in 1352 years. Of this number it will be safe to wager that at least fifty will be traveling with American circuses in less than two years.

Purest and best cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

A Chicago girl threatens to box the ears of an editor of that city. What a thrill of life this would infuse into the lumber market.

Bony formation and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. At druggists.

A facetious swell who danced with a couple of Chicago girls recently remarked that although he liked rings on his fingers he couldn't stand belles on toes.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An article is going the rounds of the press imparting advice to "gentlemen who fight chickens." We submit that no man worthy to be called a gentleman will fight a chicken.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. Price, 25 cents

Toddlekins, who has been taking advantage of the ice lately, was heard to remark the other day, no matter how much he liked a girl, if he found she could not skate he just let her slide.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.

A West Point dude wanted a cannon placed on a high hill so it could be said that the hill had a bang on its brow.

Said a frisky-looking collector in an East End car. "You hain't no idea what we fellows goes through." "Why, what d'ye mean?" queried an admiring listener. "Jest this: I was trying to get in some old accounts on Lorain street yesterday for a coffin factory, and I walked big as life into a house and presented a woman who came in the door with a bill against Mr.——for his dead wife's casket. Would you b'lieve it, sir? The man's wife had been lyin' in her grave ten years, and he himself had been dead one year! Yes, sir; and I had handed the bill to his second wife and survivin' widow. She shed tears, and then brazened up like and asked if I had the brass to expect her to pay for puttin' under ground the 'old man's first.' I tell you I felt kinder sick, and was glad to get out of there, too. Oh, you hain't no idee what we collectors undergoes!"

Exploration of New Guinea.

* * * "In connection with the Waltham Watch Company, it may be stated that when the proprietors of *The Age* desired to present Mr. G. E. Morrison (the explorer of New Guinea) with a reliable chronometer, acting upon the advice of Mr. R. L. J. Ellery, the Government Astronomer, two Waltham watches were, however, procured for Mr. Morrison instead. These were kept at the Melbourne Observatory for a fortnight, and thoroughly and carefully tested, and were pronounced by Mr. Ellery, at the end of that time, to be *better* suited for Mr. Morrison's requirements than any chronometer."—Extract from the *Melbourne Age.*

The late lamented Charley Backus, of minstrel fame, used to tell a story about a New Year's day spent in Brooklyn. The oft-repeated invitation of the maidens of the City of Churches was: "Tea or coffee, Mr. Backus?" and Mr. Backus would reply, in bewildered desperation: "Oh gimme me tea!" When at evening Mr. Backus had crossed Fulton Ferry he met a man who was leaning against a lamppost, having just emptied into the gutter what clearly demonstrated that his invitations had not all been to partake of "the cup that cheers but not inebriates." Mr. Backus said to him: "My friend, if you'll tell me where you got that I'll give you two gallons and a half of tea—yes, tea! and here it is!"

In regard to Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, my answer is, I can recommend it as the best remedy I ever used.—Dr. J. S. Vaughan, Dentist, Muskegon, Mich. (See adv't.)

"Yes," said the English nobleman, "I was disgusted with Newport. Why, there two other earls there when I arrived, and I didn't begin to monopolize all the attention. America is become ing too overrun by noblemen."

Spasms of the heart and other forms of Heart Disease cured by Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Druggists.

Love without esteem cannot reach far, nor rise very high; it is an angel with but one wing.

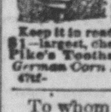
Phœnix Pectoral breaks a cold and stops cough. 25cts.

Our court has taken active steps toward the punishment of crime and we hope that after awhile even killing a man will be regarded as a misdemeanor and punishable by fine.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

While we fellows are scratching to earn our living, the cremationists are taking measures to urn their dead.

Hale's Honey
of
Horehound and Tar.



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions. 4tf

To whom God gives employ, He gives understanding.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

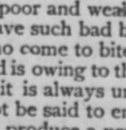
A SPECIFIC FOR
EPILEPSY, SPASMS,
CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS,
ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCHOHOLISM,
OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS,
SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL,
UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA,
NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE,
RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES,
BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS,
KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.

$1.50 per bottle at druggists.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med., Co., Prop'rs.
St. Joseph, Mo. (1)
Correspondence freely answered by physicians.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Agent, New York.

SHARP PAINS Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles, Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster.* Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsams and Extracts, it is indeed *the best* pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores. 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Co.,* Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass. **HOP PLASTER**

If Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25cts.



"St. Bernard VEGETABLE PILLS"

The best cure for LIVER and BILIOUS complaints, COSTIVENESS, HEADACHE and DYSPEPSIA. Price, 25 cents, at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address
ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILL MAKERS,
83 Mercer Street, New York.

LONG SUFFERING

From Stone in the Kidneys of one of Troy's Best Citizens—His Recovery through the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy (of Rondout, N. Y.)

It is by no means strange that Dr. David Kennedy should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Until within a recent date, I had for several years suffered greatly from Gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, I tried it in my case, and after using about one and one-half bottles, I voided a stone from the bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers.

Yours truly,
James Andrews,
No. 10 Marshal St., Ida Hill, Troy, N. Y.

When we consider that the medicine which did this service for Mr. Andrews costs only one dollar a bottle, it would seem that persons afflicted in like fashion can afford the expense of testing its virtues. Get it of your druggist, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

BAD, BAD, BAD BLOOD.

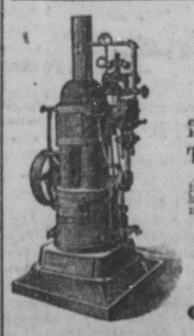
Some blood is bad because it is poor and weak. Some is bad because it contains impurities. Some men have such bad blood that the wonder is it does not poison the mosquitoes who come to bite them.

The rich red color of good blood is owing to the iron which is present. Blood which has not enough iron in it is always unsatisfactory. The person in whose veins it circulates cannot be said to enjoy good health.

The efforts of expert chemists to produce a preparation of iron which can be assimilated with the blood have resulted in that perfect preparation which is an important part of Brown's Iron Bitters. It is the only one which freely enters into the blood. It is the only one which accomplishes the desired good.

Weak, poor, thin blood may be made rich and strong, and impure blood may be purified by the use of that Great Iron Medicine. *Brown's Iron Bitters*

Established 1844.



J. C. TODD,
ENGINEER AND MACHINIST.

Flax, Hemp, Jute, Rope, Oakum, and Bagging Machinery, Steam Engines, Boilers, &c. Sole Agent for Maynes's New Patent Acme Steam Engine and Force Pump combined. Also owner and exclusive manufacturer of

The New Baxter Patent Portable Steam Engine.

These engines are admirably adapted to all kinds of light power for driving printing presses, pumping water, sawing wood, grinding coffee, ginning cotton, and all kinds of agricultural and mechanical purposes, and are furnished at the following low prices:

1	Horse-power, $150.	3	Horse-power, $290.
1½	Horse-power, 190.	4	Horse-power, 350.
2	Horse-power, 245.	5	Horse-power, 420.

Send for descriptive circular. Address

J. C. TODD, Paterson, N. J.,
Or, 17 Barclay Street, N. Y.

STEM WINDING MUSICAL WATCH.

Each Watch is finely made, silver plated, and the greatest novelty ever offered to the boys and girls of America. It is a

COMPLETE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT,

size and shape of a Watch, with Music Box attachment concealed within, so arranged that when wound at the stem plays one of the following tunes: "Home, Sweet Home," "Yankee Doodle," "Blue Bells of Scotland," "Coming Through the Rye," "Swanee River," "Carnival of Venice," "Grandfather's Clock," Waltz, Polka, Schottische, and "Wait till the Clouds Roll By." The notes, time, and tones are correct. It instructs and entertains both old and young.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To introduce our *Beautiful Family Magazine,* filled with charming stories, poems, sketches, and everything that is good, we send it 6 months on trial, and the *Musical Watch,* for 34 cts. (or 35 5-ct. postage stamps). *Just think of it, a Music Box* and a Beautiful Magazine 6 months for 34 cents. Get a party to join you, and send us $2.50, and we will send you a subscription and a watch free. Address, Social Visitor Magazine, Box 3130, Boston, Mass.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the Haut Ton (a patient:)—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
Mme. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

Agents wanted to sell the best solid perfume made. Sample 10c. Clinton Perfume Co., Clint'nville, Ct.

200,000 Peach Trees | *Fine Stock. Low Prices.*
1st Class $40 per 1,000 | $350 per 10,000 | Trade Orders
2d Class $25 per 1,000 | $200 per 10,000 | SOLICITED.
Address SHEARMAN, MAJOR & CO., Lakewood, N. J.

Favorite Pictorial Dictionary. cloth, 25,000 words, 320 pages, 100 engravings. Agents wanted. Mailed for 25c. by J. CLOWES, Reedsville, Pa.

TO SPECULATORS.

R. LINDBLOM & CO. 5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.
N. G. MILLER & CO. 55 Broadway, New York.

GRAIN AND PROVISION BROKERS.

Members of all prominent Produce Exchanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee.
We have exclusive private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will execute orders on our judgment when requested. Send for circulars containing particulars. ROBT. LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago.

Wanted—Ladies to take our new Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our Spring and Summer Trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG. CO., 355 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Every healthy woman is beautiful. Bad temper, peevishness, discontent, &c., are generally due to bad health. Every body knows that "Dr. Lütze's Specific for Women" restores health, good nature, and beauty by enriching the blood, regulating the secretions, and soothing and strengthening the nervous system." Endorsed by the most eminent Physicians who make a specialty of female diseases. Only to be had from BOWERS, LÜTZE & CO., Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, 1119 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sent by mail to any address upon receipt of $2.00. Lady Agents wanted. Dr. Lütze may be consulted free at office or by letter.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Information in regard to cheap land

FREE Excursion

Rates to Texas, Arkansas and California.

Pamphlets, etc., describing lands for sale can be had by addressing J. J. FOWLER, Asst. Pass. Ag't, Utica, N. Y.; J. D. McBEATH, N. E. Pass. Ag't, Boston; D. W. JANOWITZ, S. E. Pass. Ag't, Baltimore, Md.
H. R. McCLELLAN,
Gen. East. Pass. Ag't Mo. Pac. R. R., 243 Broadway, N. Y.

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use

CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP

AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

The Great American Tea Company

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Under his treatment case is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 811 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 3d and 4th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1th and 8th of each month.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore grey hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not effect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with **HEEL** and **TOE complete** in 30 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Position for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., April 2, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

WHITMER & CO'S

Two Stores (connected by telephone) that aint beat anywhere "in this neck o the woods" buy WHEAT, RYE, BARLEY, &c. Sell HARD and SOFT COAL. Manufacturers' Agents for Furniture and Farm Implements.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.

Spring Mills.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Office of D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, April,* 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS:

This week we enter upon our second year, and we have to thank the people for their very liberal patronage. Our success proves that "honest goods at honest prices" are bound to take, and it has built up the finest retail trade in the county. It is a platform that admits of no deception, in advertising no petty tricks to draw people to our store; nothing that is in any way fraudulent. We use the papers as do other honest advertisers to keep our goods, our prices and our system before the public, and referring to all three we are very careful to tell the truth. While we are no less careful to avoid the mention of prices where they will be likely to create a false impression, we shall still tell you that anything you buy of us that is not exactly as we say, you may return it and have your money refunded.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Tom Edmunds, of Aaronsburg, bought the Fulmer lots for $500.

——Read ad. of J. Brachbill's Sons, new firm in furniture, at Bellefonte.

——Gen. Beaver and J. D. Shugert are projecting a large iron furnace to be put up on the fair grounds.

——Now is the time to buy choice town lots cheap—Mr. John Hoffer advertises 100 lots near the railroad, Centre Hall. Read ad. in another column.

——It now looks as if the shops for the Beech Creek railroad will be located at Jersey Shore.

——George Chandler, who worked a season in these parts, is now a railroad boss at Karthause, and a full engine in himself at the business, but needs switching off sometimes.

——Among the new-comers in this place is George Ocker, late of Rebersburg, who purchased the Cottle property for $1800.

——Charles Arney delivered 350 railroad ties not one of which was rejected on inspection. Charley is ahead.

——Prof. W. T. Meyer and Calvin A. Weaver have purchased an interest in a store at Shamokin, and both will leave Aaronsburg to locate there. Cal has got over his western fever and will go east.

——Thomas Rote, of Orangeville, Ill., sold out his interest there and came back to Aaronsburg to help nurse his father who is suffering from a stroke of apoplexy. Since Tom is a smith by trade we presume he will take up his father's hammer and pound away.

——Dr. Musser has purchased the Green property, in Aaronsburg, which the Reformed people of Aaronsburg had once articled for.

— The spring vacation of the Lewisburg University having ended, Wm. L. and Chas. Kurtz have taken themselves thither again. Wm. L. Kurtz has been chosen exchange editor of the "University Mirror."

——J. Brachbill's Sons have opened business at the old stand of John Brachbill with a remarkably fine stock of furniture, and astounding bargains are offered by them.

——Persons interested in the Mercantile appraisment find the list in next REPORTER. Mr. Brickley has done his work with commendable efficiency. He is a pleasant young man worthy of still greater trusts. We have the list in type ready for next issue.

——On Tuesday evening Mrs. Smith, widow of Dr. Smith, while about to retire, fell down a flight of stairs, sustaining some severe bruises.

——There has been quite a financial scare in the lower end of the valley in the last six weeks. One failure generally shakes confidence and has a bad effect upon others. Quite a number of farmers have sustained severe money losses, which has caused a panic among others.

——The electric light can be seen in the store room of Lewins & Co. It is the best light out, and makes a business room as bright as day-light. Lewins & Co. have introduced the electric light for the benefit of night customers that they can see there is no deception in the clothing offered for sale—they are not afraid of light upon any goods they offer. They guarantee what they sell to be as represented.

——New styles Derby and Sedora hats just received at the Bee Hive.

Dress goods at Garmans.

White goods and embroideries at Garmans.

——Any active, energetic young men who desire employment in a paying business can learn something to their advantage by addressing Lock Box 15, Lewisburg, Pa. Work is respectable and good wages guaranteed. School teachers and others who will be out of employment during the summer months can find lucrative employment. $125. three weeks.

125 bushels shelled corn, good No. 1, for sale by A. J. Grove. 6mar4t

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

Have you been in Garman's store this spring? Everybody says it will pay to go there.

——Rain again on Wednesday.

——The venerable John Sweetwood, of Potter township, made a narrow escape with his life while crossing the railroad track below Grenoble's grain-house, at Spring Mills, on Saturday afternoon. There is a flying switch near this crossing and Mr. Sweetwood noticed the engine moving towards the station, it having been uncoupled leaving the cars to follow alone and to be switched off. The old gentleman unfortunately did not notice the moving cars and attempted to drive across the track with horse and buggy, and just as the horse had got on the track he was struck by a car and tumbled over a bank into a ditch, with buggy and occupant. The horse was killed, and in his last struggles struck Mr. Sweetwood in his side with one of his hind feet, injuring him severely. The station agent, Mr. Duncan, immediately telegraphed the facts to headquarters at Williamsport, and was authorized to offer Mr. Sweetwood $200 for damages sustained, but the latter refused saying it was too much, a rare example of conscientiousness. He asked only $75.

P. S.—We learn since that Mr. Sweetwood has not settled with the company yet. Two of his ribs are broken and he is otherwise bruised.

Chas. Rachau, one of Miles township's practical farmers, gave the "Reporter" a call. He is an honest man, in the true sense of the word. The figures to his "Reporter" label having become changed by accident, so as to show his credit two years more than it should be, he promptly reports the fact, and besides planked down the documents to that amount in addition. The error was of a nature that we would not have discovered it but for the honesty of Mr. Rachau. What a contrast with the fellow who will take a paper regularly every week for years then swindle the printer who dealt with him in good faith.

— Miss Lizzie Harter, one of Millheim's handsome young ladies, whiled away half-a-day with the Reporter folks the other day.

Wm. Pealer, ex-merchant of Spring Mills, gave us a call the other day. Mr. Pealer is not clerking in Garman's store as mentioned in our last issue by misreading of a name looking much like his in writing.

Frank Bowersox, one of Rock Spring's leading farmers, gave the "Reporter" a call—jolly as ever. Frank was elected Supervisor up there by a whopping majority.

——Hon. J. B. Linn, of Bellefonte, favored the REPORTER with a call the other day.

Mr. L. E. Rossman moved from near Centre Hall to Farmers Mills.

Mr. J. C. Rossman favored the "Reporter" with a call—he has flitted from near Zion to Farmers Mills.

Jas. P. Grove, of Farmers Mills, called in to warm up on Tuesday morning.

Daniel Bartges, of Gregg, favored our sanctum with his presence.

Our young and handsome friend, James Neff, of Bogus, gave us a call—always pleased to see him.

——Mr. Deininger, we are informed, has severed his connection with the Journal at Millheim, and we suppose will give his entire attention to the Marble works in which may be find increased profits. Mr. Bumiller takes sole charge of the Journal; he will no doubt, keep it a spirited weekly, may success attend him also.

——John Rishel has become a Centre Haller.

"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, go to your druggist and pay five dollars for six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the investment.

——J. Brachbill's Sons have any thing you may want in the furniture line, home or city made.

——The evening previous to H. W. Kreamer's departure from Centre Mills, the Rebersburg band made its appearance at his residence, accompanied by about 50 of his neighbors to pay their respects and wish success to his flitting. All hands were treated right royally to cakes, apples, cider, segars, etc., and a good time generally was had.

A new furniture firm, J. Brachbill's Sons, successors to John Brachbill, is the latest change in Bellefonte. They occupy the well-known old stand, and have opened with a large stock of new furniture, all first-class goods, and will have the largest and best furniture store in this or adjoining counties, and at far lower prices than ever before asked and defying all competition.

——Mr. Henry Beck, an old and respected citizen of Walker township, died on 26 ult., aged 66 years. He died of dropsy.

Dr. Fisher, of Boalsburg, writes us of his condition, March 26: * * * Thanks to a kind providence my condition has much improved. I am now able to sit up the entire day in a rocking chair, and when I get tired writing in one corner of the room I can get up and walk across the room dragging my chair with me. My left leg is much stronger and bears the weight of my body well. My left arm is still powerless, but I am much encouraged and think in the course of time it will be all right; I am sensible to extreme impressions on it. I expect to commence the use of electricity on it in a few days, when I look for a marked improvement. Yours Respectfully,

C. P. W. FISHER.

Don't you know that Garmans is the cheapest store in the county.

Now that sudden and violent changes of weather occur every 24 hours almost every one is troubled with coughs and colds making a reliable, effective and trustworthy cough medicine a desirable article. In this connection Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine is especially worthy of note—it never fails; it never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping cough accompany each bottle. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray. tf

More 5c ginghams at Garmans.

A NEW COLONEL FOR THE FIFTH REGIMENT.

Altoona, March 28.—The line officers of the Fifth Regiment met in this city this evening to elect a colonel and elected D. H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, on the first ballot.

We congratulate Col. Hastings upon this result. He will make a fine looking officer, and will be liked by the regiment.

——The dwelling house of Dr. Charles Smith, (the old Custard hotel stand,) in Nittany valley, was destroyed by fire on last Sunday at about noon. The furniture and all that was in the house went up in smoke; and we are informed that about $700 in money which was concealed in different parts of the house could not be reached on account of the flames and was also consumed. A store-room, unoccupied, which stood near by was set on fire by the flames of the burning house and totally destroyed. Two large sheds and a bank-barn were saved with much labor. The buildings were insured.

——We direct the attention of the reader to the advertisement of sale of real estate of Dr. Wilson, dec'd, adjoining this place. Persons wanting lots near the railroad had better purchase now, as Mr. Linn, the attorney, offers very favorable terms, and this kind of property will certainty advance after the completion of the railroad which runs through the Wilson farm.

——Rev. Fischer being absent at Pine Grove Mills filling Rev. Koser's appointment, there will be no services in the Lutheran churches at Centre Hall and Tusseyville next Sunday.

Miss Anna Swartz is clerking at D. Garman & Son's store.

——Weather was fine and spring-like Saturday. Cold wind set in at night, and Sunday and Monday, altho' clear, were cold and stormy.

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOM.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as beams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mrs. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and I know the case well. He is now perfectly free from all his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed. 6t apr

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

A plate of SOLID GOLD 14 2-10 karats fine is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this plate the various parts of the cases—backs, centers, bezels, etc. are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving, and engine-turning. The composition metal gives it needed *strength, stiffness* and *solidity,* while the *written* guarantee of the manufacturers *warranting* each case to wear *twenty* years proves that it contains *all* the gold that can possibly be needed. This guarantee is given from *actual results,* as *many* of these cases have been worn perfectly smooth by years of use without wearing through the gold. DUBUQUE, IA., Dec. 14, 1880.

I have used one of your James Boss' Gold Watch Cases for seventeen years. I bought it second-hand and know of its having been used before I got it, but do not know how long. It looks good for ten years longer. Did not suspect it was a filled case until so informed by a jeweler a short time since. I most cheerfully recommend your cases to be all they are represented to be, and more.

O. MCCRANEY, *Dep. Col. Int. Rev. 3d Dis. Iowa.*

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

100 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale 100 choice town lots, near the railroad, at Centre Hall. These lots will be sold at very low figures. For further particulars and plan of lots apply to J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. JOHN HOFFER, 2apr3m Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE.—The stock used by Frank Bare, now farming in Gregg township, belongs to the undersigned, and all persons are cautioned against meddling with the same. WM. WEAVER, 2ap3t JACOB RUNKLE.

FISHING TACKLE.

Complete stock of

RODS, FLIES,
LINES, HOOKS,
NETS,

And Fishing Tackle in general.
Also just received
BOXING GLOVES, MACROME TWINE,
All colors.

I will issue a Catalogue April 1, 1884, containing price lists of Guns, Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Musical Instruments, and a copy of the "Game Laws of Penn'a," which I will send FREE to any address on application.

THEODORE DESHNER, Gunsmith,
12mar3m Bellefonte, Penn'a.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
26dartf

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Auman, late of Penn twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JNO. D. DECKERT, Potters Mills.
2ap6t CHAS. R. AUMAN, Administrators, Coburn, Pa.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

Monday, March 24.

It was reported last night that the Hard Times levee, on the Mississippi, had broken.

A call has been issued for a Democratic caucus on the tariff bill on Tuesday evening.

The congregation of cardinals have discussed the expediency of the pope's leaving Rome.

Signor A. Depretis will probably be appointed prime minister of the new Italian cabinet.

Right Rev. Bishop Hennessy, of the diocese of Dubuque, is lying dangerously ill in that city.

A receiver has been appointed for the Yale Manufacturing company of New Haven, Ct.

Patrick Cupid was arrested by a Fifty-ninth street policemen on Saturday night for too great devotion to Bacchus.

Rev. T. R. Bacon, pastor of the Dwight Congregational church of New Haven, has resigned, to take effect May 1st.

H. B. Smith's large building in Millidale, Ct., was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $15,000.

Mr. George Vanderbilt and Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly leave for a trip to California. They will be away for five weeks.

It was reported in Hoboken that the deficiency in the accounts of the missing tax collector, John McMahon, would reach $50,000.

The directors of Charter Oak park, Hartford, have voted to offer a $10,000 purse for the 2:30 class at the circuit meeting next summer.

Tuesday, March 25.

A baby show began at Harris' museum, Cincinnati, with 125 entries. The place was densely packed with visitors.

Plantations on the lower Mississippi, before overflowed, are now under water, and the river continues to threaten heavy losses.

The Dakota Territorial Republican convention will be held at Huron on April 23 to select delegates to the Chicago convention.

The Cape May Porpoise Fishing company is negotiating for an $8,500 steamer to be used in its extended business.

Senator Sherman says that the tariff agitation is forming a solid south in favor of free trade against a solid north for protection.

John F. Groening, on trial in Milliford, Pa., for the murder of Ammie C. Cheever, was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

The directors of Charter Oak park, at Hartford, have voted to offer a $10,000 purse for the 2:20 class at the circuit meeting next summer.

The schooner Vapor, of Elizabethport, with coal for Jamestown, which it was feared had been lost, has arrived at Newport, R. I.

The Gatling Gun company, at Hartford, has received an order for ten more guns for the Chinese government, to be delivered in sixty days.

The dead body of Mary Welide, who ran away from home a few weeks ago in St. Louis, was found yesterday in the river at that place.

The Gatling Gun company, of Hartford, has received an order for ten more guns for the Chinese government, to be delivered in sixty days.

C. M. Minor & Son, of Madison, Ct., shipbuilders, are insolvent. The Minors have been engaged in shipbuilding for nearly forty years.

Wednesday, March 26.

The American exchange was opened yesterday in Berlin with a dinner.

The congressional committee on banking and currency has decided not to order an investigation of the Pacific bank of boston.

A fire at Nashua, N. H., early Tuesday morning destroyed $50,000 worth of property and nearly burned three firemen to death.

Non-resident Jews, who have no special permission allowing them to remain in the city, have been ordered to leave St. Petersburg.

Rumors of the discovery of gold in the Turtle mountains, in Minnesota, emanating from Grand Forks, D. T., are emphatically denied.

A Denver, Col., dispatch announces the collapse of the National State bank of Boulder, Col., which closed its doors after a sharp run on Saturday.

The forge department of the iron mills of Painter and Co., at Pittsburg, Pa., has been indefinitely shut down, thus throwing 268 men out of employment.

Dr. Azel Ames, Jr., of Boston, the lately removed government pension agent has been indicted by the United States grand jury for violation of the pension law.

Thomas Hennessy, aged 10, brother-in-law of Congressman John Finerty, of Chicago, was killed by the cars on Monday evening while playing on the lake front.

The governor of Illinois has refused the sheriff of Menard county authority to use the local militia to prevent the lynching of Houldon, the wife murderer, now in jail at Petersburg.

In the house yesterday the bill making it a felony for any person to fraudulently represent himself as an officer of the United States or any department was passed.

The brig Augusta, previously reported ashore on westside of Block island, has filled and may be a total loss. John and Alfred Dunn, Block islanders were drowned last night by the capsizing of a surf-boat.

Thursday, March 27.

William Butler & Co., paper manufacturers of Philadelphia, have failed.

Edward Gutman, the missing commercial traveler, has turned up in Toronto.

The Gaulois affirms that the recent London explosions were plotted in Paris.

The smelter belonging to the Chicago and Santa Fe company was burned last night. Loss, $45,000.

It is expected that the doors of the new Philadelphia post office will be thrown open next Monday.

Gov. McLane, of Maryland, has vetoed the bill reducing marriage licenses from $4.50 to 60 cents.

Deck & Huhn's four-story planing mill at Belleville, Ill., was burned Wednesday night. Loss, $20,000; insured.

The Texas and St. Louis railroad machine shops at Jonesboro, Ark., were burned Tuesday morning. Loss, $15,000.

A receiver has been appointed for the firm of Bowers, Devie & Co., proprietors of the Wilmington, Del., car works.

Railroad communication north from Los Angeles, Cal., is again interrupted by heavy land slides on the Southern Pacific.

The resolution recognizing the Hartford and Harlem railroad as a valid corporation was defeated in the Connecticut senate.

James E. Cramm, of Fall River, has been arrested for assault on John Scholfield, the nobstick who died last week of his injuries.

Kit Joy, the last of the Deming train robbers, who broke jail at Silver City, N. M., has been captured by the sheriff after a hard fight.

In the Connecticut house yesterday the bill giving women the right to vote on license or no license was overwhelmingly defeated.

The president entertained twenty-six members of the house of representatives and their wives at a state dinner last evening at the executive mansion.

The loss by the fire in the elevator of the war department last night is fully $25,000, the magnificent hydraulic apparatus being completely ruined.

The bridge over Beaver creek on the Naugatuck railroad, between Ansonia and Derby, Ct., was washed away yesterday afternoon. Travel is interrupted.

The St. John, of the Albany night line, started on her first trip up the Hudson at 6 o'clock last night. The Saratoga, of the Citizens' line, will leave Troy this evening.

Frida Stradler, who took carbolic acid on the night of the wedding of her employer, Fernand Braun, was arraigned at the Harlem police court yesterday for attempting suicide.

A resolution calling upon the state delegation in congress to support Sumner's postal telegraph bill was unanimously adopted by the California state Democratic committee at its recent meeting.

Friday, March 28.

The Illinois State Labor convention is now in session at Chicago.

Navigation on the Delaware and Hudson canal will be resumed April 1.

John F. Conroy, formerly editor of The Connecticut Temperance Union, is missing.

The first tow of the season arrived at Albany from New York on Thursday morning.

The Leipsig police have discovered a dynamite bombshell in a densely crowded building.

The Standard (Conservative newspaper) urges that Mr. Gladstone be offered a peerage.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of John Tweedly to be postmaster at Danbury, Ct.

At Sterling, Ill., Christ Roebling was convicted of the murder of A. L. Lucia and sentenced to death.

Masked highwaymen waylaid Michael Conlin, collecter of the township of Troy, Ill., and robbed him of $1,500.

The publishing house of Ezra A. Cook, Chicago, was completely gutted by fire, which caused a loss of $25,000.

The river and harbor appropriation bill will be ready to submit to the house on April 20. It will call for about $10,000,000.

The steamer Parisian, which sailed from Liverpool yesterday for Halifax and Portland, took out fifty-two emigrant girls.

Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, has convoked the third plenary council of Baltimore, to be held in the cathedral of that city November 9.

The United States steamer Ossipee is hard aground off Fort Norfolk, Va., this being the third mishap to that vessel within the past few days.

The paint and repair shop of the Chicago and Western Michigan railroad at Muskegon was burned. Loss, $15,000. Several men were badly injured.

The Maryland Historical society celebrated the 250th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims on the mainland of Maryland, on Thursday evening.

Saturday, March 29.

Steam was got up yesterday on the Arctic steamer Bear, and all her officers took up their quarters.

Smallpox has gained a firm hold in Ashland, Pa. Five cases appeared during the last six days.

The Harvard college library has been presented with some autographs of Christopher Columbus.

Navigation on the Delaware and Hudson canal will open between Honesdale and Rondout April 7.

The body of a well-known steamboat captain of Cincinnati was found yesterday in a medical college "pickle vat."

Augustus Schell, philanthropist and politician, of New York, died in his home in that city on Thursday, aged 72 years.

A feline show will open at Horticultural hall in Philadelphia next Monday, and will include all the known breed of cats.

Hon. Henry Watterson was before the house judiciary committee yesterday advocating the passage of his newspaper copyright bill.

Letters of convocation have been sent to all Catholic bishops of the United States convening a plenary council in Baltimore on November 9.

Subscriptions to the amount of $3,941.15 are acknowledged during the past week in aid of the fund for the erection of the Bartholdi statue pedestal.

One of the old railroad pioneers and a well known civil engineer, William M. Strong, died suddenly yesterday morning at his residence in New York city.

Luigi Biancaloni and his wife Catharine were convicted in the United States district court in Baltimore yesterday of passing and attempting to pass counterfeit half-dollars.

George O. Jones, chairman of the state committee of the National Greenback party, has issued a call for a state convention of that party, to be held in Albany on April 29.

Patrick Ryan, driver of a Seventh avenue car, who run over two children—Florence Ames, 4 years, and Mary Flynn, 3 years—in University place, New York, was held in $1,000 for trial.

Judge Johnson, of Cincinnati, yesterday imposed a fine of $50 upon Henry Meyers, the juror who went to the plaintiff in a case and offered for a small sum to procure a verdict in the plaintiff's favor.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The Stock Madket Almost at a Standstill.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The opening transactions were steady, the changes being fractional and incidental to trading and scalping. Western Union was weaker in the telegraph competition and declined to 72. Erie pfd. was 2¼ per cent. lower, at 53¾; the common recovered to 21¾. The grangers were steady, Northwest, 117⅝; St. Paul, 87¾. Northern Pacific rose to 22¾; pfd., 48¾; O. T., 11¾. Prices closed. N. Y. Cent. 114¼; N. J. Cent. 87; North. Pac. 22; do. pfd. 48⅝; Cent. Pac. 58⅝; Missouri Pac. 87⅝; N. Y. L. 105; Alton & T. H. 45; do. pfd. 92; Del. & Hud. 107¾; Del. Lack. & West., 124⅝; Erie, 21⅜; Lake Shore, 101¼; Morris & Ess. 125; Northwest. 117⅝; do. pfd. 141; Reading 53¼; Rock Island. 121¾; St. Paul, 87⅝; do. pfd., 113¼; Union Pac., 75⅝; Chi., Burl. & Quin. 124⅜; Texas Pac., 20¾.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The receipts of breadstuffs at New York to-day were 18,511 barrels of flour, 78,072 bushels of wheat, 14,750 bushels of corn, and 74,100 bushels of oats.

FLOUR—Quiet; Minnesota extra, $3.20@$6.75; winter wheat, $3.25@$6.75—RYE FLOUR—Dull, $3.25@$3.60—CORN MEAL—Yellow western, $3.00@$3.30—WHEAT—Unsettled; No. 2 red, $1.02⅝@1.03; No. 3 red, 88c; No. 2 white, $1.03½.—CORN—No. 2 mixed, 60¼@61c.; No. 2, mixed, 59½c. OATS—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 37½c.—PORK—Quiet; old mess on spot, $17.50—BEEF—Dull; extra mess, $12.50@$13.00; city extra Indian mess, $23.00@$25.00.—BUTTER—Dull; state, 18@33c.; western, 10@30c.; Elgin creamery, 33c.—CHEESE—Quiet; state, 12½@15½c.; western flat, 11@13c.; skims, 4@8½c.—EGGS—Steady; state, 24¼@24½c.; western, 24@24½c.—HAY—Quiet; shipping, 50@55c.—HOPS—Firm; new, 16@26c.; crop 1883, 19@23c.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Mar. 31, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	Mar.	50¾	—58¾
Wheat	"	81½	—1.03
Oats	"	28¾	—42⅜
Pork	"	17.62	
Lard	"	9.20	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	65
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 50
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 18; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 16; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 15 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by L. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 20, ham 16 shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 12, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

White goods and embroideries at Garmans.

MARRIED.

On 13 March, at Millheim, Pa., by Rev. Benj. Hengst, Rev. Harry B. Benfer, of the Central Penn'a Conference, Evangelical Association, and Miss Annie L. Hengst, only daughter of the officiating minister.

At the home of the bride in Potters Mills, March 25, by Rev. W. K. Foster, Mr. J. R. Strong and Miss Miss Jennie McElroy, both of Potters Mills.

DIED.

On March 16th, in Penn township, Daniel S Auman, aged 55 years, 4 months, 13 days.

At Rebersbug, Mr. Jacob Steffee, aged 82 years, 2 months, 15 days. He was a noted unbeliever and would rather not have heard prayer just a few days before his death. Judge Frank, at whose residence he died, gave him a decent and Christian burial. P.

TREMENDOUS

—STOCK—

OF

NEW GOODS!

Just received by

HARPER & KREAMER,

AT THEIR NEW STORE,

Centre Hall,

AND WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS.-

WE ARE SELLING

TO-DAY.

Nails at $2.65 Basis. Bar Iron at 2¼ Cents.

Lewis' Pure White Lead at $7.00. Mixed Paints, all colors, very low.

Door Locks at 25 cents and 35 cents each. Thum Latches at 4 and 5 cents each.

Long handled iron Shovels at 35 and 40 cents each.

GOOD SETS OF AXLES AT $2.50.

Good Hickory Fellows at 75c per pair.

Good finished hickory Poles at 75c.

Bright Springs 8½ to 9½c per pound.

Finished hickory Shafts at 50 to 60 cts. per pair.

Dash leather. Dull, Duck, Rubber, Drill

LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN.

Wood screws, Carriage and Tar bolts almost at the price of bar iron per lb. Ask or write for prices.

One-strap Horse blanket at 75c each.

Two-strap " " 85c "

Buffalo Robes, Lap Robes, Whips, &c., very low. Call and see them. We are selling the largest stock of goods we ever sold.

MACHINE BOLTS

from 4½ inches to 36 inches by ½x¾.

You need not make them any more. We sell them at about the price you pay for the round iron. Think of 14½x¾ machine bolts, square heads and nuts and screws for 10 to 15 cents each.

Great Reduction in Shades and Shadings.

Shades, plain, fringed and scolloped Lower than ever.

The newest styles of Dado, Picturesque and Artistic shades, beautiful in design and finish.

Horse Shoes at $4.25 Per Keg.

Steel and Iron Harrow Teeth. Tool Steel never was as low.

Cedar tubs, galvanized and iron bands, Painted Pails, Step Ladders, Matches, Twines, Paper Bags, &c., &c., never were as low in price and as good in quality.

Dupont's Powder,

Rifle, Maning, Eagle, Bar Lead, Shot, &c

10,000 PIECES WALL PAPERS

From five cents a bolt up to any price you want them; no trouble to show them. Come and look at them if you don't want them, just to see how pretty they are. Centres, Ceilings, Brackets, Finest Stylings in plain and gilt.

SILVER WARE.

Our Silver Ware Cases will soon be open for inspection. A full branch of Sil tiollon ware. Knives, Forks, Castors, &c., will be opened at unheard of low prices.

BIRD CAGES, Japan and Brass. Our full stock just in 25 per cent lower than last season.

Brushes of all kinds. Brooms of all kinds. Very low.

On application our catalogue and price lists will be mailed to any one. Trade supplied with all our merchandise at trade prices, which on comparison will be found as low as eastern prices.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
feb26tf Lewistown, Pa.